

FILES SUIT TO
CONTEST WILL

Harvey Godfrey Brings Action to Obtain Property of His Late Wife Which Was Given to Sister.

ESTATE IS VALUED AT \$20,000

Alleges Unsoundness of Mind and Undue Influence, But Leaves Other Facts for Evidence.

Harvey Godfrey, formerly of this city, has brought suit in the Bartholomew circuit court to contest the will of his late wife. According to the terms of this document all of her property is given to her sister, Mrs. Baker S. Ruddick.

Much interest has been manifested in the suit which was understood would be filed before the opening of the next term of court.

Regarding the contest the Columbus Republican has the following article:

What promises to be a hard fought contest over the property left by the late Mrs. Emma Godfrey was begun today when her husband, Harvey Godfrey, brought suit in the Bartholomew circuit court to contest the will she made some time before her death. Everoad & Cooper and Baker & Richman are his attorneys.

The suit is directed against Mrs. Laura Ella Ruddick and Albert H. Kasting. Mrs. Ruddick, who is the wife of Baker S. Ruddick, is a sister of the late Mrs. Emma Godfrey, the chief beneficiary of the will Mrs. Godfrey made she being bequeathed practically all of the property with the exception of a comparatively small amount of cash left to Mr. Godfrey, Mr. Kasting, the other defendant, is a Seymour attorney, and is the executor of the estate.

The action of Mr. Godfrey in bringing suit to contest the will of his wife does come as a surprise, because he gave notice that he would not accept the provisions of the testament shortly after his wife's death. He said then that he thought undue influence had been brought to bear upon her. About that time a story was circulated to the effect that Mrs. Godfrey and Mrs. Ruddick had made reciprocal wills, the one who lived longest to take the property of the other.

In the complaint Mr. Godfrey does not go into detail but merely alleges unsoundness of mind on the part of his wife and undue execution. Under the latter allegation undue influence and various other matters of proof used in will contests may be brought out in evidence.

The will left by Mrs. Godfrey provided that in the event of the death of her sister, Mrs. Ruddick, before she died, her estate should go to her niece and nephew, Harriett and Roscoe Hollowell, but the complaint points out that Mrs. Ruddick survived Mrs. Godfrey and is now claiming the estate.

Mr. Godfrey alleges that his wife left an estate worth \$20,000 and that he is the sole heir.

Get Rippey's Powdered Foamoline for making ice cream, at the Model. j14d-tf

100 cents worth given for a dollar. Don't fail to ask for coupons. eod&wj16 C. R. HOFFMANN.

Special drinks at the Sparta.

GRAPE JUICE

For a nice, cool, refreshing drink at home or at the fountain, drink

Walker's Grape Juice

Sizes 10c to \$1.60.

We are distributors.

Phone Your Drug Wants

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

The Rexall Store
Registered Pharmacists
Phone No. 633

Ordained to Preach.

A council of delegates from several Baptist churches in the Brownstown association met at Crothersville Thursday afternoon to consider the advisability of ordaining Chas. H. Overman to the ministry. Representatives were present from Crothersville, Uniontown, New Harmony, Tampoco and Seymour. After the examination, the council voted to proceed with the ordination, and the services were held Thursday evening. The new minister is a brother of Rev. I. C. Overman, of Linton, who formerly resided near Seymour, and who has preached at a number of Baptist churches in this and Jennings county.

To Remain in Seymour.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Jordan returned Thursday evening from a very pleasant visit at their former home at Ash-tabula, Ohio, and will make Seymour their permanent residence. Just now they are building another modern residence on the southeast corner lot of the Read-Jordan addition. Their purpose is to continue the improvement of this addition, which has become one of the most desirable residence portions of Seymour.

OFFICERS INSTALLED.

By Seymour Rebekah Lodge at Regular Meeting Thursday Evening.

Seymour Rebekah lodge No. 667 installed the following officers for the ensuing term at the regular meeting on Thursday evening.

N. G. Miss Myrtle Morton
V. G. Miss Anna L. Abele
Secretary, Miss Louise Aufderheide
Fin. Sec'y, Miss Estella Rosenfield
Treasurer, Mrs. Laura M. Baird
Warden, Mrs. Rosa DsArmond
Conductor, Mrs. Lora Dodds
R. S. N. G. H. C. Bretthauer
L. S. N. G. Mrs. Daisy Cherry
R. S. V. G. Miss Bertha Meseke
L. S. V. G. Miss Bessie Humes
J. G. Miss Frieda Meyer
O. G. Miss Mary Shepard
Chaplain, Mrs. Edith Kasperlain

Children's Party.

Mrs. Norman Barkman entertained with a children's party this afternoon at her home on Third street and Central avenue, in honor of the fourth birthday anniversary of her daughter, Miss Norma. A number of games were arranged and a very pleasant afternoon was enjoyed by the guests. Elegant refreshments were served. The hours were from two until five o'clock.

Gentlemen!

You are invited to stop at our place and see our up-to-date line of all-wool goods for your spring and summer suits. Also gents' furnishing goods. We do all kinds of cleaning, pressing etc. Ladies' and gents' garments.
A. Sciarra, Tailor and Haberdasher,
14 E. Second street.

Viewers Appointed.

The county commissioners have appointed J. M. Gray, Joel M. Lucas and Lafayette Robertson as viewers for the public highway in Grassy Fork township, a petition for which was filed by Orland Rucker.

Repairing Track.

A number of section men are at work on the B. & O. S-W. track and are leveling it for some distance west. The heavy freight trains on the road are a strain on the rails which must be relined frequently.

New Ideal Magazine at half price—5 cents at C. R. Hoffmann's.

Peaches, tomatoes and celery at the Model Grocery.

LAND LOCATED
NEAR TAMPICO

Which Mrs. Emma B. Harris Traded for General Store at Fishers Station.

DAMAGE SUIT UNDECIDED

Store Has Been Closed Since August.—Ray Keach Bought Quantity of the Stock.

The damage suit in which Mrs. Emma B. Harris, formerly of Grassy Fork township, seeks to recover four thousand dollars from Reed Brothers, was argued at Anderson yesterday. Attorney Prince, of Brownstown, appeared for the defense and Ira Christian, of Noblesville, for the plaintiff. The suit is the outgrowth of a trade which was made over a year ago and which seems to have been productive of trouble between the interested parties from the start. Mrs. Harris had 145 acres of land near Tampico, which she desired to dispose of, it being heavily mortgaged. The store she traded for at Fishers Station was owned by Reed Brothers and managed by H. Gaunt.

As stated in The Republican yesterday, the invoice showed a difference of \$1,300 due the Reeds and it was agreed that the latter should keep the store until a certain amount of goods had been sold, the receipts to be applied on the difference. She claims that they have sold much more than the amount agreed upon at cut prices, and that the store is practically cleaned out. The firm operated it from May until last August, since which time the place has been closed.

About a year ago Ray Keach, then living at Tampico, examined the stock and estimated the value of the clothing at about \$1,000, though it had been invoiced at several times that amount. He made an offer on the goods, but as Gaunt and Harris were having trouble at the time, he finally came home. Later he bought of Gaunt about \$500 worth of the goods at 33 cents on the dollar, it being shipped to Tampico where he made the purchase. He did not pay the money to Gaunt, however, but to firms having claims against the stock.

There is still some stock and fixtures in the store, but they seem to be of uncertain value.

Lake Party.

A party composed of Misses Edna Kiley, of Scottsburg; Anna Carter and Grace Love, of Seymour; Messrs. Paul R. Bishop, of Louisville; Robert Guthrie, of Columbus, and M. H. Michaels, of Seymour, gave a picnic supper at the lake at Scottsburg Thursday evening. They spent several hours very pleasantly upon the lake.

First M. E. Church.

A full attendance is desired at the class service this evening. Remember this is the last class service before the love feast service which will be Friday evening, the 22 inst. Let every member of the church make a special effort to be present this evening.

Felt shades with spring rollers, 10c per pair. All sizes oil shades made to order.
C. R. HOFFMANN.

Brakeman Improving.

Jesse McLafay, of Osgood, was in the city this morning and is improving rapidly from the injuries he received near Loogootee several days ago. McLafay was attempting to pull a coupling pin in a running switch when he fell beneath the cars. The accident was witnessed by a large number of people who expected to see the brakeman instantly killed. After the accident McLafay returned to his home at Osgood on a short vacation.

Will Improve Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette Heiman are making arrangements to add several improvements at their home on west Second street which they recently purchased of Joseph Riley. Mr. and Mrs. Heiman will take possession of the house early in the fall.

Died in London.

Leslie D. Ward, vice president of the Prudential Insurance Company, died yesterday at his home in London. The local office here has received no official notice of his death nor who will be elected to take his position.

IN JAIL.

Bedford Man Gets in Trouble at Brownstown.

Thomas Martin, who on different occasions has given the local police a run for their money, is said to be in the toils at Brownstown, and will eventually, when sentence there has expired, journey here accompanied by a local officer to lay out a suspended fine. When that has been disposed of there will probably be divers other charges brought up against him. Just when Thomas will again breathe the air of freedom, is a matter only to be guessed at.

Martin, who was the star witness of a liquor violation case here, refused to appear and on one occasion escaped from Chief of Police Joseph Pierce by taking a headlong plunge into Salt Creek and swimming to the other side. He is said to have met his Waterloo at Freetown a few days ago, when he rough-housed the home of a widow lady at that place and ran her off the premises. He was caught and given a fine and sentence in the Jackson county jail.

A mittimus was issued for Martin today, and he will be brought to this city as soon as his sentence expires.—Bedford Mail.

Closes Land Deals.

R. L. Moseley has returned from a business trip in the northern part of the state. While he was away he closed several large deals for real estate with parties in Muncie, Kokomo, Marion and Montpelier.

To Visit in Virginia.

Miss Mabel Shields left today for Demascus, Virginia, to visit her brother, Frank Shields. The latter has a good position as chemist with a Boston company that has a manufacturing plant at Demascus.

BORN.

To Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hamilton, of Third and Lynn streets, Thursday, July 14, a daughter.

No sale on at C. R. Hoffmann's but we sell goods at right prices at all times. eod&wj16

Why bake this hot weather when you can buy those fine cakes and pies at Loertz's.

Hand Painted Semi-Porcelain dishes given away. Be sure to call for coupons. C. R. HOFFMANN.

BIG GAINS SHOWN
UNDER PAYNE LAW

Custom Receipts Under First Eleven Months of Law Exceeded Only In 1907.

AD VALOREM ON IMPORTS LESS

More than 49 Per Cent. of Imports Entered Free of Duty.—Compared with Other Laws.

Custom receipts during the eleven months' operation of the Payne tariff law were \$302,822,161, exceeded only in 1907, when the first eleven months brought in \$307,053,381 in customs receipts. These figures were made public yesterday by the Bureau of Statistics of the Department of Commerce and Labor.

Imports exceeded by more than \$114,000,000 those of any previous similar period came into the United States during the first eleven months of the operation of the Payne-Aldrich tariff law, ending June 30, last.

More than 49 per cent. of these imports entered free of duty, being a larger percentage than in the corresponding period of any previous year except 1895, the closing year of the Wilson tariff law, and 1892, 1893 and 1894, when sugar was admitted free of duty under the McKinley law.

Under the Payne law the average ad valorem rate if duty on all imports has been 20.95 per cent, less than at any previous similar period since 1890, except in 1896, when it was 20.58 per cent., and in 1894, the closing year of the McKinley law, when it was 19.89 per cent.

On the dutiable imports the average ad valorem rate under the present law has been 41.19 per cent., which is less than in the corresponding period of any previous year since 1890, except in 1896, when it was 39.33 per cent.

Comparing the entire period of the operation of the present law with the entire period of the operation of the Dingley, Wilson and McKinley laws, respectively, the average ad valorem rate under the Payne law is shown to be less than any of the others.

In regard to the average ad valorem rate in dutiable merchandise only, the same is true. Under the Dingley law it was 45.76 per cent.; under the Wilson law, 42.82 per cent., and under the McKinley law, 48.80 per cent.

The percentage of merchandise entering free of duty under the Payne law has been 49.14 per cent. Under the McKinley law, which admitted sugar free, it was 53.04 per cent., while under the Dingley law it was only 44.31 per cent, and under the Wilson law 48.82 per cent.

The figures for the Payne law include the first five days of August last, although the law did not become operative until August 6. The returns to the Bureau of Statistics did not enable it to separate the business of those five days from that of the remainder of the month.

No lottery, every one can get dishes by patronizing us. eod&wj16 C. R. HOFFMANN.

Ice Cream. All orders delivered. Cordes Ice Cream Parlor. Phone 110. j16d

NICKEL
TONIGHT

Purgation (with love as a mediator)

(Biograph Drama)
Illustrated Song
"All Aboard for Sleepyland"
By Miss Anna E. Carter

BASE BALL

AT
Crothersville New Ball Park
SUNDAY, JULY 17
Crothersville vs. Lyman Bros., of Indianapolis, Semi-Professional Team
Game Called at 3 p. m.
Special Car from Seymour at 2 p. m.
I. & L. Traction Co.

Deputy Camp Meeting.
The Deputy Camp Meeting will be held from August 9 to 21. Some changes have been made for its improvement. This year it will be held under the joint management of the Moores Hill and the Seymour districts. Rev. William M. Runyan, of Baldwin, Kans., and Rev. Henry B. Roller, of Huntingburg, Ind., are the evangelists.

Dark Buff Brick.

The county commissioners have decided upon dark buff brick for the exterior of the new court house. The kind of brick to be used was not settled when the contract was awarded.

At New Lynn.

Simeon Stockdell, clerk at the Jonas House, is taking care of the guests at the New Lynn today on account of the absence of W. P. Rooney, who is at Columbus.

Work Begun.

Work was begun this morning by Niemeyer & Rockstroh on Frank Abell's new house in the Read-Jordan addition. E. S. Jordan has the cellar dug for a house in the same block.

TYPHOID FEVER PREVALENT.

Report of State Health Officer for the Month of June.

According to the report of Dr. J. N. Hurty, secretary of the Indiana State Board of Health, for June, which has just been completed, typhoid fever is more prevalent in the southern part of the state than in any other section. For sanitary purposes the state is divided into three sections and upon these divisions the report is based.

The death rate from typhoid fever in the southern section was 15.1; for the central section 10.2; and for the northern section 10.2. The death rate for all diseases for the different sections were North, 10.5; Central, 12.4; and South, 9.2. The consumption death rate for each 1,000 in the northern division was 10.1; central, 15.1; and in the southern, 15.3.

DIED.

SCHULER—George M., the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. George Schuler, of Crothersville, died Thursday morning at 10 o'clock. The funeral services were held Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Burial at Crothersville cemetery.

Small Wreck.

The B. & O. S-W. wrecking crew was called to Clark this morning to clear the track of a derailed car. The damage was slight and the track was blocked only a short time.

Assistant Chemist.

Charles Rottman has left for Marble, Minn., where he has accepted a position as assistant chemist to Maurice Jennings, who is chemist in one of the mines at that place.

BORN.

To Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hirtzel, of East Second street, Friday, July 15, a son.

Get your ice cream at Sweany's stand. j17d

\$2.50 and \$3.50 Dress Skirts at \$1.98 at C. R. Hoffmann's.

Peaches, tomatoes and celery at the Model Grocery.

Ruffled Swiss Curtains from 19c per pair up. C. R. HOFFMANN.

Special drinks at the Sparta.

BERDON'S BARBER SHOP.

ROUND TRIP
EXCURSIONS
Every Saturday and Sunday
Seymour to Louisville \$1.25
and Jeffersonville \$1.20
VIA
I. & L. Traction Co.
Tickets sold good going on any train on Saturdays and Sundays, and good returning on any train until Monday.

RUSTIC
"The Slave's Love" (Drama)
"What Happened to a Bunch of Moving Picture Actors" (Comedy)
Latest Illustrated Song

This Week
Brooms

Less Than Cost

Take Advantage of This
45c Broom Now

38c

HOADLEY'S
GROCERY

See Window Display

DREAMLAND
TONIGHT

Central American Romance
Edison Melodrama
Illustrated Song
"JUS' WONDERIN"
By Miss Lois Reynolds.

Home Grown Tomatoes, Cucumbers, Watermelons, New Corn, Blackberries, Etc.

Mayes' Cash Grocery
Phone 658. All goods delivered.

DO YOU
KNOW

That Protection in Old Reliable Fire Insurance Companies cost no more than questionable insurance in doubtful companies. Get on the safe side by placing your Insurance with the

FRED EVERBACK
AGENCY COMPANY
Office over Milhaus Drug Store

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & MARTIN, Publishers

SEYMOUR INDIANA

Fishing tackle catalogues are ripe.

Vacation plans progressing nicely?

Flies are not a habit; they are an infliction.

Dirt, flies, disease, death; each follows the other.

Rocking the boat is still a spring pastime for fools.

Four kisses brought \$20 in Omaha. Let's hope they were worth it.

Fresh air is fine, but if you would live long open the window from the top.

Edison says that one could live entirely on canned goods. But would one?

Have a garden if you will, but don't give all your profits to the hardware man.

A Poughkeepsie girl was ostracized for marrying. This item has no moral.

If Wisconsin frogs can eat Florida alligators, frog legs may solve the meat problem.

As soon as we are rid of the winter, we are confronted with the tornado and the mosquito.

If you hear a buzzing sound and see a black object in the air—kill it—it's a fly and dangerous.

Manure is best applied with a manure spreader on clover sod or other sod that is to be broken for corn.

An Oregon man cured himself of dyspepsia by fasting 40 days. He will never again have dyspepsia or anything.

What does the New York newsboy who is going to cross the country on roller skates think the country roads are like?

The man who told a St. Louis convention that husbands are a necessary part of the family has a great future before him.

The man who marries the girl with the two heads will get his when she becomes angry enough to talk with both at once.

Physicians who are watching that Patterson boy who swallowed a \$5 gold piece say that they can see no change in him.

The next man who succeeds in flying across the English channel will have to be satisfied with a "Spark-From-the-Wires" item.

A New Jersey man lights his pipe in an oil tank. When he gets out of the hospital he intends to try his stunt in a powder mill.

According to a scientist, dreams are the realization of our wishes; at any rate they are all the fulfillment some of the wishes seem to get.

A heap of rubbish around your house is a tombstone to your self-respect, a death blow to your civic pride and a breeding place for flies.

It will be some time, however, before men with flying machines will sleep in England every night and go to work on the continent every morning.

Who knows why it is that the most interesting astronomical attractions always occur for the benefit of the Zulus and the savages who aren't interested?

Professor Munsterberg says that it is easy to detect crime. True, but mighty hard sometimes to detect the criminals, as even our police department will testify.

Young ladies who expect to graduate from one of the prominent eastern colleges this year are preparing to do so in very simple gowns. Education seems to help, after all.

The Nebraska woman who was indicted for refusing to divulge her age to the census taker evidently is one of those persons who dislike to lie a little even to save themselves trouble.

The killing of five German blue-jackets of the mine-laying division of the German navy, while they were maneuvering for practice, is an accident which reveals the dangers of peace for men who must be prepared for war. Fatal gunnery accidents are not rare, and even the maintenance on shipboard of heavy magazines of high explosives that are not needed except during actual hostilities is a menace to the ship's entire complement.

Somehow the French are the ones who are crossing the English channel by the airship route. Rather an international affair, that.

The report from Professor Alessandrini of the University of Rome that he has discovered the bacillus of pellagra in water will lift a burden of accusation against moldy corn, which has long been supposed to be the source of the disease. The report from Rome makes the urgency of the pure drinking water problem more obvious than ever.

REALLY WAS A SIMPLE MATTER.

Prisoner's Acquittal Not Astonishing Under the Circumstances.

"The Allen," said a New York politician, "took a cynical view of mankind. For one thing, he did not believe in trial by jury. Humanity, he would say, was too corrupt to admit of your getting 12 good men and true in a jury box together. Then he would tell his ham story.

"A chap, the story ran, was indicted for stealing a multitude of hams—some 600 or 700.

"The trial came. The evidence against the chap was overwhelming. His lawyer leaned to him and whispered:

"You are a gone goose. There is nothing for me to do."

"But the prisoner smiled and replied:

"Just you get up there, please, and make a speech abusing all the witnesses. Considering the size of your fee, you lose heart pretty quickly."

"So the lawyer made a most abusive speech. But the judge summed up powerfully against the ham stealer. After an absence of five minutes, however, the jury brought in a verdict of 'not guilty.'

"Well, I can't understand it," said the prisoner's lawyer, as he left the court arm in arm with his client.

"I can," said the other, with his calm smile. "Every man on the jury had one of the hams."

FORMS OF SPORT IN BURMAH.

Popularity of Bull Racing—Pugilists Strike with Their Eyes Shut.

A form of speculation not generally known in England but very popular in Burmah is bull racing. A certain native sportsman is the owner of one of these bulls, for which he has refused an offer of 10,000 rupees. It has won several races and is looked after and as carefully tended as a Derby favorite. The owner values it at 25,000 rupees, and it is said it brings him in an annual income of from 12,000 to 15,000 rupees. It is carefully guarded by four men lest it may be got at and "doctored."

Burmans also patronize boxing eagerly, but the art can scarcely be practiced according to Queensberry rules, for we are told by a provincial reporter that he has observed that "even the best boxers strike out with their eyes tightly shut, and if they do hit each other it is more by chance than anything else."—Calcutta Statesman.

Queer Bird Friendship.

I am deeply interested in watching the strange companionship of one of the largest black and white woodpeckers with red crown I have ever seen and a sparrow. For two weeks they have been about the yard constantly together and seem to be the very best of friends. In front of the window where I am writing they spend a great deal of their time in a dead horse-chestnut tree. Near the top of one of the trunks is a very large hole. While Mr. Woodpecker goes in to find some delicacy, Lady Sparrow flies about the top chirping merrily. By their actions when Mr. Woodpecker comes out he must drop a "goodie" down Lady Sparrow's throat. I have never seen his mate around or any other sparrow when they are together. Just these two, who are so different in every way and still seem to be such good friends. Wherever he goes she follows, always flying about the tree where he is working.—Exchange.

His Incorrect Diagnosis.

He was not a regular traveling man, or the break he made at a little Missouri hotel never would have occurred. The waitress limped up to him with the graceful gait of a crippled duck, and said:

"Steak pork chops ham an eggs an cole-meats."

Not hearing anything in the telescoped sentence that appealed to his city-bred appetite, and not realizing the limitations of the hotel, he looked up and asked:

"Have you got frogs' legs?"

"Nah!" said the waitress, indignantly. "Roomatz!"—Chicago News.

"On Himself."

A house painter in a New Hampshire village was proceeding down "the main street" one day when he was accosted by a fellow townsman. "Hello, Tom!" called the latter.

"Why, I thought you were working on old Spinner's house to-day."

"I was about to commence the job," said the painter, "when the old man picked a quarrel with me. He said he'd put the paint on himself."

"Do you think he'll do it?"

"Well," said the painter, with a smile, "when I passed just now, that is where he had put a great deal of it."

Australian Accent.

We follow England very closely. We speak of "lifts" as an Englishman does, and not of "elevators," as the American, but we have "paddock" instead of "fields," and "creeks" instead of "streams," and "scrubs" instead of "woods," and "pannikins" and "quart pots" and "billy tea" at picnics and all sorts of lovely Australian things, which make one perfectly homesick to think about. All the same, I am never homesick for the crude Australian accent.—The British Australian.

Physical Hardships.

"It's a pity that the band's tour is a failure, but don't be too much cast down. Come, face the music."

"How can I, when I'm backing it?"—Baltimore American.

Obeying the Higher Law

By William H. Hamby

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Miss Ingle ceased clicking the typewriter for a moment and straightened in her chair to rest the muscles of her shoulders. The work of the Midland Coal & Mineral Land company was very heavy for one stenographer. The grind grew more wearisome and nerve-racking every day. But she was alone in the city and this was the only employment she was fitted for. And she must have bread and fire.

"What did Jackson say about that land in Glade county?" asked the junior partner, looking up from a letter. Jackson was the company's coal expert.

"Said it was one of the finest outlooks he ever saw," replied Biker, the senior partner. "Worth at least a hundred-and-fifty an acre."

"What is it worth for farming purposes?"

"Oh, not much. It is poor, very poor; say twenty or twenty-five an acre."

"About what shall we offer the young hayseed?"

"Start him at thirty," replied Biker, and turned to other work.

The junior brought the letter to the stenographer and began to dictate:

"Mr. Willard Ferris, Gladeville, Mo. R. F. D. No. 4.

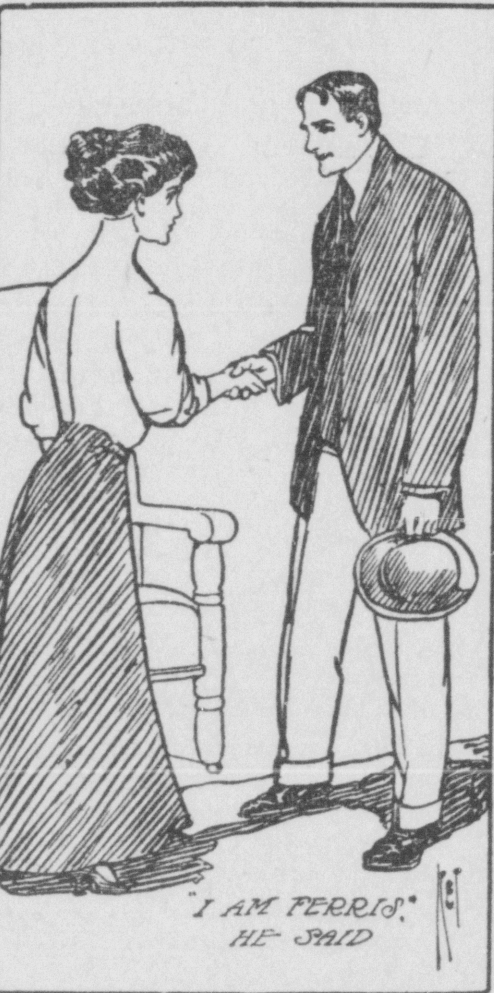
"Dear Sir: Our expert reports your land absolutely worthless as a mining proposition. There is some coal, but owing to the formation, location, etc., it will be impossible ever to mine it at a profit. We can, perhaps, handle your farm on our exchange list as agricultural land, and as such could pay you \$30 per acre for it.

"Very truly,

"The Midland Coal & Min. L. Co."

All the morning Miss Ingle kept thinking of the young farmer, Willard Ferris. He was still in her mind when she started to luncheon. "The rascals," she said indignantly under her breath. And over and over, "I do hope he won't take it."

No one in the office had ever seen Ferris, but she had been interested in him from his very first letter about



the land. All the correspondence passed through her hands. She opened all letters addressed to the company.

The first letter from Ferris had been a jubilant announcement of the discovery of coal on his land. In that frank way which people unused to the ways of the world have of mixing personal affairs and business he told how long he had been hoping to find something under his farm, as he never could get it to grow much on top.

There had been some correspondence, and in each letter young Ferris naively revealed something of his home, his family, himself. Biker and the junior made much sport over these personal things in his letter, but they were not funny to Miss Ingle. She saw instead a frank, generous young man struggling against odds to make a living on the poor soil for his orphaned younger brothers and sisters. She could even see the weather-beaten, unpainted farmhouse and the bleak, unproductive fields. She saw the great tumult of excitement in the little family when the coal was found; saw the flame of hope leap up in the young man's face—and now he was to be cheated out of it.

The reply came on Friday. The stenographer's hands trembled as she opened it. She was glad no one else was in the office. The letter said in part:

"I was powerfully disappointed by your letter. I had hoped—but I guess a fellow is always hoping things that won't happen. I don't care much for myself, but I was real anxious to send all the kids—there are four besides me—away to school. I guess if that is the best you can do, I'll have to take it. I owe twenty dollars an acre on it, and can't never make it farming it. Yours resp. Willard Ferris."

Miss Ingle gulped down a lump in her throat and reached for her handkerchief just as Biker came in.

"Mr. Biker," she said, "I want to resign this morning."

Stenographers were easy to get, and he let her go without question. She took her coat—far too thin for the raw February day—and hurried out. "Poor fellow, poor dear fellow!" she said.

"What a good brother he is. If only I had had such a brother to look out for me. I hope I won't be too late." She went to the nearest telegraph office and sent this message:

"Willard Ferris, Gladeville, Mo.—Don't accept offer for land. It is worth five times that figure."

"N. I." Then she went to her room and cried. She had no scruples over thwarting the rascals in their deal. She knew it was against the law of business to use the secrets of one's employer; but she was obeying a higher law. And while she was willing to expose the rascally deal, she was not willing at the same time to continue to draw salary from them. She was out of work, and employment at that time was hard to get.

Miss Ingle had returned to her dingy, poorly heated room. Today, as for many days, she had searched for work—and found none.

There was a knock on her door. She shrank back and hesitated to open it. She owed for three weeks room and board, and expected, every day, that her landlady would tell her to leave.

"Miss Ingle," the landlady called, "there is a man downstairs to see you."

She went down, wondering. As she entered the parlor a strong, clean-looking young man arose and came toward her with outstretched hand. He wore a very new suit of clothes; had large frank brown eyes, and a lurking smile at the corners of his mouth.

"I am Ferris," he said—she knew it before he spoke—"and you are Miss Ingle?" They shook hands cordially.

"I've tried for weeks," he explained, "to find who sent me that telegram; and I only found out when I overheard that Biker hog cursing his stenographer after I wouldn't sell to him. Then I found out who it was, and, at last, where you live."

She smiled and a little color came to her face.

"I hope you got the telegram in time?"

"Yes," he said, shaking his head, "but only in the nick of time. Six hours later and I would have been sold out."

"And have you sold the land?" she asked interestedly.

"Yes," he nodded. "Sold it two weeks ago for thirty thousand dollars." Then he added very seriously, "Half of it belongs to you."

"Oh, no, indeed," she said, blushing.

He studied her for a minute as if trying to think how to make her take it. She was an attractive girl, with a sweet, honest face—a girl whose heart was always sick for a home.

"Then," he said slowly, "if you won't take it, I reckon you will let me take you to the theater?"

"Yes," she laughed. "You may do that. That won't be robbing the kids."

He laughed, a little disconcerted. "Wasn't I green and easy?" Then his face lighted. "The kids are already in the academy—the whole bunch of them altogether."

"I have had a most delightful time," she said when they returned from the play. She held out her hand, and, as he took it, "How soon are you going back—home?"

"I—I haven't any home," he said, still holding her hand. "And I am not going back at all for a while. I am going to stay around here and see if I can't persuade somebody to go in partnership with me and start a real home."

And from the way he held her hand, and from the way her heart pounded joyfully, she felt pretty sure he would succeed.

Must Bite When They Write.

The queen of novelists has taken us into her confidence. She declares that while writing she is compelled to bite something. For a time she bit candy, but this was expensive, so she now bites ten-penny nails. It is an important revelation, and will be a great help to the nail trust. The Clerk notices that readers are surprised that novelists should bite, yet the thing has been going on for a considerable period. It is instructive to observe the different materials into which different novelists sink their teeth. Mr. Jack London, for instance, bites raw beef, while Mr. Richard Harding Davis prefers marshmallow. Mr. Upton Sinclair bites a red-hot poker. Mrs. Edith Wharton bites icicles. Everybody bites but Mr. David Gray, who is a capital horse-man as well as a man of conscience, and dreads being described as a "cribber." Few things are more curious, psychologically, than this literary habit of biting. Why should ideas flow more freely when the jaws are set hard upon some resisting substance? It is because writing stimulates talk and because a tug upon the mandibles makes a writer think he is talking? At all events, there's the fact.—The Clerk in Boston Transcript.

On Parting.

The kiss, dear maid, thy lip hath left Shall never part from mine, Till happier hours restore the gift Untainted back to thine.

Thy parting glance, which fondly beams, An equal love may see; The tear that from thine eyelid streams, Can weep no change in me.

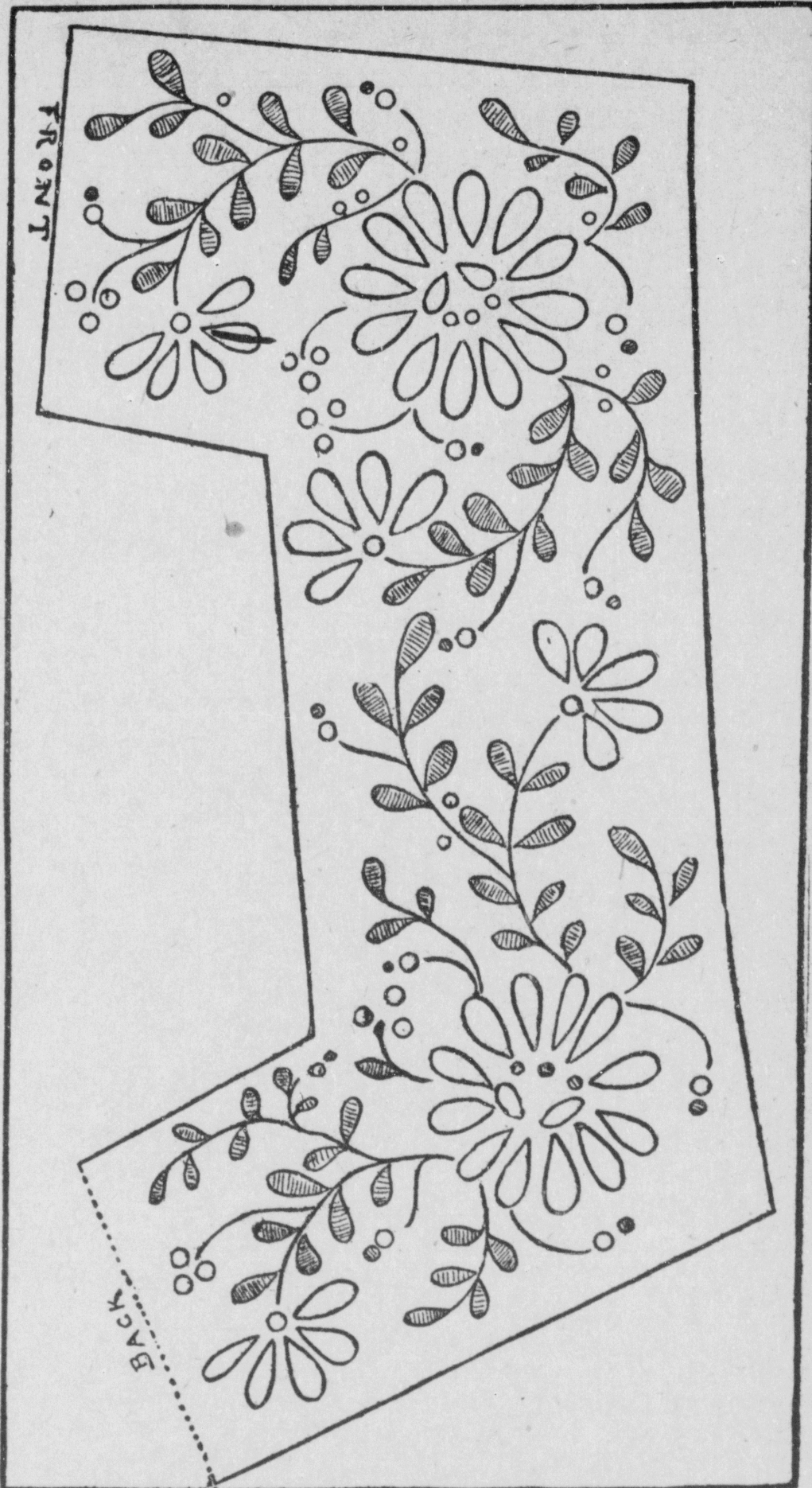
I ask no pledge to make me blest In going when alone; Nor one memorial for a breast Whose thoughts are all thine own.

By day or night, in weal or woe, That heart, no longer free, Must bear the love it cannot show, And silent ache for thee.

—Byron.

It is easier to blame your boodoo than to admit your mistakes.

Pretty Neckwear



ONE of the most popular forms of neckwear in many a day is the Dutch collar, and it has come back this spring with all the popularity of last season. Hitherto there has been little variation in these collars except as to decoration; but now comes a model that is distinctly new—it is the square Dutch collar, and the woman who appears in one of these smartly odd accessories will at once be recognized as being, if we may be permitted the phrase, "up to the nines" in fashion.

They are made of white linen, beautifully embroidered, and edged at the neck with a narrow Irish or cluny lace and a wider lace at the outer edge. Of course the lace must be real—a rule which holds good in all neckwear.

One-half of the pattern and design are given. They may be transferred to the linen by means of carbon paper and worked in eyelet and French embroidery. The parts of the design to be done in French embroidery or satin stitch, are lined in, and the eyelet portions are outlined.

Those who are not expert enough with the needle to do the eyelet work might do the whole design in the satin stitch, though it is by far more effective with the openwork. The stems are Kensington outline.

The lace should be rolled on to the edge.

SMALL FLOWERS ON HATS

Something of a Change in Fashion's Fancy Concerning Millinery Trimming.

"The larger the hat the smaller the flowers," remarked an observing woman the other day. Of course the flower-trimmed hat is an established fact. Summer glory is never quite so happily epitomized as when the colors and form of the garden and field are flaunted on millinery.

The latest importation of models emphasizes the diminutive flowers. Lilies of the valley are extremely popular. They are used in bunches on large, flat hats in which the white tone predominates. Then, again, the lilies are fashioned into an entire crown on large lace or straw shapes. When combined with pale-green leaves they occur on turbans in fascinating cabochons.

Wheat is bunched in attractive manner on the crowns of many hats. Fine grasses rise at the side, giving height and the lines of the aigrette without the necessary cruelty entailed.

Tiniest roses are used as an entire facing on some hats, and this can be on either under or upper surface. Buds are favored for the discs, while the old-time size of the silk-made roses are used to outline the crowns of hats of the Eugenie style.

Forget-me-nots, violets, tiny cornflowers and fine mignonette are proving the power of small flowers.

Use for Silk Fishnet.

If in your shopping tours you are fortunate enough to see a piece of silk fishnet, buy it!

The coarse mesh offers little covering, but much decoration, when used over a contrasting shade of supple material.

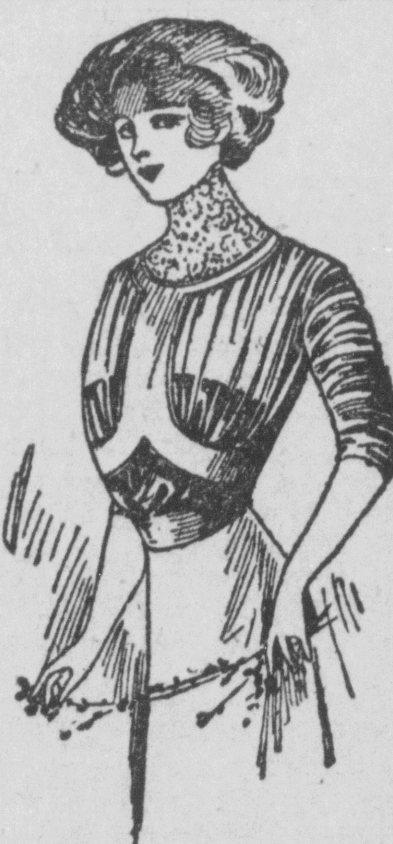
In gray or the favorite twine color it allows almost any combination. For entire turbans, for huge bows or for transparent scarfs to be thrown over gorgeous evening costumes, fishnet is a valuable asset in the up-to-date woman's wardrobe.

Face Lotion.

Benzoin and almond meal make a good lotion for the face for warm weather. It is made by mixing three drams of almond meal with one dram of soft soap and eight ounces of rose-water. Strain and add four drams of tincture of benzoin. In hot weather this is made more cooling by adding a dram of balsam of storax dissolved in an ounce of rectified spirits.

PRETTY WAIST MODEL.

This entirely new and original model is of silk voile gathered, or plaited, at the top and bottom and



trimmed in an odd way with bands of silk of the same shade.

A wide ribbon, also of the same shade, is placed underneath the voile and, showing through, forms a sort of corselet. The elbow sleeves are plaited, or gathered, crosswise, and are untrimmed. The yoke is of lace.

A Shining Nose.

Summer is a sorry time for the woman with nose shine. She usually resorts to powder, which coarsens the pores, or she mops with alcohol, which dries up the skin.

Instead of these, try bathing the nose with hot water, in which a teaspoonful of powdered borax has been dissolved to each pint.

Wiping the surface of nose with a soft flannel or piece of silk keeps down the shine. Do not rub hard or redness results.

Three Popular Colors.

It is difficult to define just what colors are dominant this year. It is a season of brilliancy, of many tones, and of much experiment.

It is said the colors that are selling well in all fabrics are mignonette green, flame pink, and iris blue.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

JULY 17, 1910

PETER'S CONFESSION. Lesson:—Matt. 16: 13-28.

GOLDEN TEXT:—Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.—Matt. 16: 16.

Since He said to the Pharisees, "Can ye not discern the signs of the times?" (verse 3) is it not probable that we might profit by a similar question? For there is great need of men understanding the times, knowing what believers ought to do (1 Chron. xii. 32). We need also to beware of the leaven of false doctrine, which seems to be fast leavening the lump. But many are more occupied with bread for the body than with the Living Bread, which alone can nourish the soul, so that our Lord has still to say: "Do ye not yet understand? How is it that ye do not understand?" (Verses 9, 11.) When He had finished the parables of the kingdom He said, "Have ye understood all these things?" (xiii. 51.) As it is through faith that we understand (Heb. xi. 3), His question at least includes the other, "Do ye believe these things?"

"Whom say ye that I am?" (verse 15) or, as He put it in xiii. 42, "What think ye of Christ?" is the most important question that could be asked any one. What we think of a particular doctrine is a minor matter, for a right view of Christ Himself will rectify all else—that is, right views of His sufferings and His glory. Peter's reply, "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God" (verse 16), was the right thing to say. Hear him say it again in John vi. 69, and hear Martha say it in John xii. 27. Yet this did not fully establish either Peter or Martha, although it was a heaven revealed truth, because they did not grasp the suffering which it included. Not only does Jesus rejoice with Simon that God had revealed this to him, but He speaks for the first time of His church not as something which He had been building, but in these words: "Upon this rock I will build My church" (verse 18). He said, "Thou art Peter (petros, a little rock), and upon this rock (petra, a solid ledge) I will build My church." Not Peter, but the great truth of Peter's confession, is the rock, the solid foundation. See his own testimony in 1 Pet. ii. 6, 7. The building of this church or called out company from Jews and gentiles does not depend upon our faithfulness, for both He said and shall He not do it? But He is willing to use all who are willing to be used, and every living stone may bring other stones. The consummation is sure, whoever may or may not help, and the pearl, the church, shall be glorious and without spot or wrinkle or any such thing (Eph. v. 27).

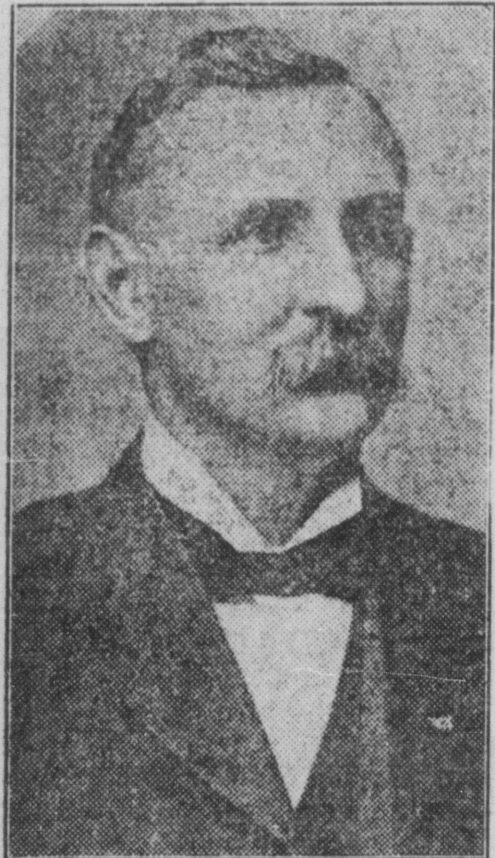
What a comfort it is that no wisdom from the pit, no unbelief or science called Christian or aught else can ever prevail against it! Peter was commissioned to open the door both to Jews and gentiles into the present age mystery of the kingdom. See Pentecost and the house of Cornelius. Note the keys of the kingdom, not the keys of the church. The power of binding and loosing was shared by the other disciples (Matt. xviii. 18; John xx. 23. (C. I. S.)) A business man on the road is in a sense the firm which he represents, and his transactions are in the name of the firm. So every believer is commissioned in the name of the Lord Jesus, in the power of the Spirit, to take the word of God and show sinners their sins and point them to the Saviour. And if they receive Him the believer is authorized to show them in the word the result of their receiving Him or otherwise.

The disciples had been proclaiming Jesus as the Christ—i. e. the covenant King of a kingdom promised to the Jews and "at hand." The church, on the contrary, must be built upon testimony to Him as crucified, risen from the dead, ascended and made "head over all things to the church" (Eph. i. 20-23). (C. I. S.) The kingdom being postponed, the age of the mystery of the kingdom having been described, the church mentioned and its building assured. He now tells them plainly that He must suffer, be killed by the Jewish rulers and be raised again the third day (verse 21; xvii. 23; xx. 19). Peter, who had declared the rock foundation truth on which the church is to be built, now dares in all his love for Him to say that He must not talk so, must not think of being so ill treated, "Be it far from Thee, Lord; this shall not be unto Thee" (verse 22), or, as in the margin, "Pity Thyself, Lord." Thus is Peter blind to all the Scriptures concerning His sufferings and speaks as from the wicked one rather than from the Spirit, as before. When filled with the Spirit of God no one had more to say about the sufferings of Christ and our suffering with Him than this same Peter. See his first epistle. Our Lord then added His oft repeated words concerning denying self, taking up the cross, following Him, losing one's life in order to save it (Matt. x. 37-39; Luke xiv. 26, 27, 33; John xii. 25).

There is no such thing in Scripture as a beautiful cross, a cross of gold or flowers. It is always a cruel cross, which suggests a lingering death, and if we are true followers of Jesus there must be a constant dying to self that the life of Jesus may be made manifest in us (1 Cor. iv. 10, 11).

EDWARD W. FELT

Named by Indiana Democrats
For Appellate Court.



Logansport, Ind., July 15.—Because his mother threatened to send him to the reform school, Vert Mooney, aged twelve, bought an ounce of poison and drained the bottle. He fell over in a stupor and was found a few moments later. A doctor revived him, and the first words the lad uttered were "Gee, I'm glad I didn't die."

TAFT WILL BALANCE THE PINCHOT CROWD

Eberhardt Forces Change in Conservation Program.

Chicago, July 15.—President Taft will be a joint speaker with Colonel Roosevelt at the annual conservation congress, which will be held at St. Paul Sept. 6 to 9, under the auspices of the National Conservation congress and the National Conservation association. This announcement was the outcome of a conference between the warring Pinchot and Ballinger factions, held here. It was a concession made by the executive committee to a committee headed by Governor Eberhardt of Minnesota, presenting the business interests of St. Paul and Minneapolis, which demanded that the administration be accorded more places on the program than was contemplated by Pinchot's followers.

The program announced that former President Roosevelt, Francis J. Heney of California, Senator Dolliver of Iowa, Congressman Madison of Kansas, former Secretary of the Interior J. R. Garfield, and Attorney Brandeis, prominent in the Pinchot-Ballinger controversy, would be the speakers. The name of President Taft was conspicuously absent.

Plenty of Poise.
"Has plenty of poise, has she?"
"Well, she looked at Niagara falls through a lorgnette."—Pittsburg Post.

WILL APPEAL TO THE ERDMAN ACT

Pennsylvania Railway Seeking to Avert Strike.

WOULD TIE UP WHOLE SYSTEM

Governmental Arbitration Will Be Sought as a Means of Reaching an Adjustment of the Differences Between Trainmen and the Company Which Threaten to Stop Every Wheel on the Great Railway System.

Philadelphia, July 15.—Failing in their negotiations with the officers of the Pennsylvania railroad for an increase in wages, trainmen and conductors on the lines of the system east of Pittsburgh and Erie have decided to go on strike. The time for the actual quitting of work was left entirely by union operatives to the presidents of each branch of the organized service. To prevent a tie-up of its system, the Pennsylvania road will take advantage of the recently enacted Erdman act and will appeal to the federal authorities to take a hand in its dealings with the men. It will require, under the provisions of the act, that the chairman of the interstate commerce commission and the commissioner of labor shall form an arbitration board for the consideration of the merits of the trouble between the road and its employees.

A strike would mean a complete tie-up of every branch of the Pennsylvania road's system. Not a wheel would be turned and as the result of such a move thousands of employees, other than the trainmen and conductors, would be forced to quit work. Officers of the company see the disastrous effect of such a move, and everything will be done to bring about an amicable adjustment of the controversy, notwithstanding the action of the men in their almost unanimous vote to quite the service unless they shall be allowed a day of ten hours with pay for eleven hours.

THE NATIONAL GAME

Here Are the Current Scores in the Three Big Leagues.

The National League.
At Pittsburgh— R.H.E.
New York... 0 2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—3 8 2
Pittsburg... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 4—4 4 2
Mathewson, Ames and Meyers; Leiffield, Philippe and Gibson.

At Cincinnati— R.H.E.
Boston... 0 6 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—7 12 0
Cincinnati... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 4 1
Frock and Graham; Benton, Burns, Beebe and Clark.

At St. Louis— R.H.E.
Brooklyn... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3—3 4 1
St. Louis... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1 5 3
Scanlon and Erwin; Corridon and Phelps.

At Chicago— R.H.E.
Philadelphia 3 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0—5 8 0
Chicago... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1 8 3
McQuillen and Doolin; Pfeiffer, Pfeister, McIntyre and Archer.

Second Game— R.H.E.
Philadelphia 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—4 9 2
Chicago... 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 1—5 12 5
Shettler, Stack and Moran; Brown, Cole and Kling.

The American League.
At Philadelphia— R.H.E.
St. Louis... 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 2 0—5 11 3
Philadelphia 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 1 0—4 10 1
Powell and Stephens; Plank and Thomas.

At New York— R.H.E.
Cleveland... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1 4 1
New York... 1 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—4 9 2
Young and Easterly; Ford and Sweetney.

At Boston— R.H.E.
Chicago... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 3 1
Boston... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 4 1
White and Payne; Collins and Carigan.

Second Game— R.H.E.
Chicago... 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0—2 6 3
Boston... 0 0 0 2 0 2 1 1—6 8 0
Smith and Sullivan; Arelaines and Kleinow.

At Detroit— R.H.E.
Washington. 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1 6 1
Detroit... 1 5 0 0 0 0 0 1—7 12 1
Reisling and Beckendorf; Donovan and Schmidt.

The American Association.
At Toledo, 0; St. Paul, 2.
At Louisville, 1; Milwaukee, 0.
At Columbus, 1; Minneapolis, 2.
At Indianapolis, 3; Kansas City, 8.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

Temp.	Weather.
New York... 77	Clear
Albany... 80	Clear
Atlantic City... 72	Pt. Cloudy
Boston... 74	Clear
Buffalo... 78	Clear
Indianapolis... 83	Clear
Chicago... 76	Cloudy
New Orleans... 84	Pt. Cloudy
St. Louis... 80	Cloudy
Washington... 80	Clear
Philadelphia... 84	Clear

Weather Forecast.
Thunder showers; probably same Saturday.

THROW OUT THE LINE.

Give Them Help and Many Seymour People Will Be Happier.

"Throw Out the Life Line"—The kidneys need help. They're overworked—can't get the poison filtered out of the blood. They're getting worse every minute. Will you help them?

Doan's Kidney Pills have brought thousands of kidney sufferers back from the verge of despair. Will cure any form of kidney trouble.

Oliver Jones, 224 N. Poplar Street, Seymour, Ind., says: "My kidneys were inactive and caused pain and lameness in my back that interfered with my work. The kidney secretions annoyed me greatly by their irregularity in passage and proved that I had kidney complaint. Hearing a great deal about Doan's Kidney Pills, I procured a supply and began their use. They brought positive relief and before long the lameness and other symptoms of kidney complaint disappeared."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Might Do For Snoring Too.

"There goes a man who has found a novel use for court plaster," said the druggist. "He was threatened with throat and lung trouble because he couldn't learn to keep his mouth shut while asleep. Finally he took to pasting court plaster over his mouth when he went to bed, and now he has to breathe through his nose or stop breathing altogether."—New York Press.

A Wild Blizzard Raging.

brings danger, suffering—often death to thousands, who take colds, coughs and lagrippe—that terror of Winter and Spring. Its danger signals are "stuffed up" nostrils, lower part of nose sore, chills and fever, pain in back of head, and a throat-gripping cough. When Grip attacks, as you value your life, don't delay getting Dr. King's New Discovery. "One bottle cured me," writes A. L. Dunn, of Pine Valley, Miss., "after being 'laid up' three weeks with Grip." For sorelungs, Hemorrhages, Coughs, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, its supreme, 50c. \$1.00. Guaranteed by Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Bamboo Opals.

Bamboo opals are peculiar gems which are sometimes found in the stem of the bamboo. This gem is very rare from the fact that not one in a thousand bamboo stems contains it. These vegetable growths are called toabur by the Filipinos. Some of them are so similar—that is, they exhibit so perfectly the characteristics of the opal—that even experts frequently fail to distinguish them from the real gem.

Saved At Death's Door.

The door of death seemed ready to open for Murray W. Ayers, of Transit Bridge, N. Y., when his life was wonderfully saved. "I was in a dreadful condition," he writes, "my skin was almost yellow; eyes sunken; tongue coated; emaciated from losing 40 pounds, growing weaker daily. Virulent liver trouble pulling me down to death in spite of doctors. Then that matchless medicine, Electric Bitters cured me. I regained the 40 pounds lost and now am well and strong." For all stomach, liver and kidney troubles they're supreme. 50c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

His Profile.

Blank, a fat millionaire, was arranging to have his portrait painted. The length—three-quarters—was settled, and then the painter said:

"And shall the view be profile or full face, Mr. Blank?"

"Profile, by all means," was the reply. "The curve of the stomach gives a dignity to the figure."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Wretched Mistake.

to endure the itching, painful distress of Piles. There's no need to Listen: "I suffered much from Piles," writes Will A. Marsh, of Siler City, N. C., "till I got a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and was soon cured." Burns, Boils, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Eczema, Cuts, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, vanish before it. 25c, at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Monuments of Woe.

"Did you notice Mr. Jones' new teeth?" asked Mrs. Sharpeye. "I never saw anything so ghastly. They look like gravestones."

"Yes," said Miss Sinnie Cal; "I presume he had them placed in memory of his lost ones."

Making Life Safer.

Everywhere life is being made more safe through the work of Dr. King's New Life Pills in Constipation, Bilio-ness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver troubles, Kidney Diseases and Bowel Disorders. They're easy, but sure, and perfectly build up the health 25c at Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

CASSIUS C. HADLEY

Named by Indiana Republicans
For Appellate Court.



AMERICANS ARE NOT LIKED IN NICARAGUA

Consul Olivares Makes Report in Pittman's Case.

Washington, July 15.—William P. Pittman, the American mining engineer who was captured by the Madriz forces while he was laying mines in the recent battle at Bluefields, has been maltreated. Jose De Olivares, American consul at Managua, who visited Mr. Pittman, has reported to the state department that Pittman had been confined in a filthy cell and deprived of food.

Mr. Knox has decided not to allow Senator Madriz an opportunity of harming Pittman, and it is probable that Consul Olivares will be instructed to visit him every few days to make certain that he is treated properly. The strong anti-American sentiment which is prevalent in Nicaragua, Secretary Knox believes, makes it necessary to maintain unusual vigilance to prevent the Madriz faction from ill-treating the prisoner. The anti-American sentiment in the western part of Nicaragua, which is under the control of the Madriz faction, is increasing, according to reports from Consul Olivares.

Americans residing at Matagalpa have complained to the consul that their lives and property are in jeopardy. The feeling against the United States, they say, is daily becoming more intense and bitter. The anti-American propaganda, it is said, is due largely to agents of the Madriz government.

Consul Olivares has made representations to Senator Madriz on the subject and reiterated to him the warnings in Secretary of State Knox's note of Dec. 1, that the United States will hold the Madriz faction strictly accountable for the security of the lives and property of Americans in that part of Nicaragua. The feeling against the United States at Matagalpa has become so intense that foreign citizens there have also appealed to their representative governments for protection. This is believed here as the main reason for sending a German gunboat from Callao, Peru, to the west coast of Nicaragua.

Slain by Italians.

Kendallville, Ind., July 15.—Al Lehr, aged thirty-eight, a section laborer, was shot to death by three unidentified Italians, who have been employed in construction work. The shooting was the result of a quarrel over a woman.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

An electric locomotive of 1,000 horsepower, which it is claimed can be used on any railway without live rails or wires, has been successfully tested in Scotland.

According to the bureau of statistics, wheat shows a reduction of about 21,000,000 bushels in the quantity exported during the year, compared with the immediately preceding year.

New York motor drivers, under the new state law, are required to pass a rigid examination, which is expected to weed out about 15 per cent of the state's 25,000 licensed chauffeurs.

Up to date the United States government has withdrawn from entry 71,518,588 acres of coal lands, exclusive of Alaska, where so far the government has withdrawn 770,000 acres of coal lands.

The foreign commerce of the United States in the fiscal year ending June 30 amounted to \$3,125,000,000, speaking in very general terms, of which imports were valued at \$1,500,000,000 and exports at \$1,750,000,000.

After firing four bullets with fatal effect into the body of his wife, twenty-three years old, who had run away from him, Shelby Young, thirty-seven years old, a Chicago elevated railway conductor, killed himself at the scene of his crime, near Geneva, O.

DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Galena, Kans.—"A year ago last March I fell, and a few days after there was soreness in my right side. In a short time a bunch came and it bothered me so much at night I could not sleep. It kept growing larger and by fall it was as large as a hen's egg. I could not go to bed without a hot water bottle applied to that side. I had one of the best doctors in Kansas and he told my husband that I would have to be operated on as it was something like a tumor caused by a rupture. I wrote to you for advice and you told me not to get discouraged but to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did take it and soon the lump in my side broke and passed away."—Mrs. R. R. Huxy, 713 Mineral Ave., Galena, Kans.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ills, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to many suffering women.

If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

"REACH FOR IT!"



THAT IS THE WAY TO GET TRADE.

To reach the people
Who have the money
To buy your goods
You Must ADVERTISE

DECLINES INVITATION

Roosevelt Finds It Impossible to Make Richmond Date.

Richmond, Ind., July 15.—Ex-President Roosevelt has declined the invitation of Wayne county citizens to deliver an address here next fall on the occasion of the proposed celebration of the 100th anniversary of the county's founding. In a letter received by the committee Colonel Roosevelt says: "I find that it will be simply impossible for me to accept Wayne county's invitation, much though I should like to please not only your committee, but my friend Pouike. I have to make one speech in Indiana, and I cannot undertake to make another."

Preaching the Gospel.

Religious workers say the gospel is preached in thirty different languages in the United States.

Hay's Hair Health

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color and Beauty.
No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Promotes a luxuriant growth of healthy hair. Stops its falling out, and positively removes dandruff. Keeps hair soft and glossy. Will not soil skin or linen. Will not injure your hair. Is not a dye. \$1 and 50c. bottles, at druggists. by mail \$1 and 50c. Send 2c. for free book "The Care of the Hair and Skin." Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N.J., U.S.A. and Toronto, Ont., Canada. Hay's Skin Health Ointment cures Eczema, relieves pain, bruises, burns, bites, chapped hands, chafing, sunburn, prickly heat, 25c. at druggists. Send 10c. for sample tube.

C. W. MILHOUS.
A. J. REILLY

S. S. S. & BLOOD PURIFIER

Any system that needs a tonic needs also a blood purifier, for it is the weakened and impure condition of the circulation that is responsible for the run-down state of health. We have only to recognize the importance of pure, rich blood in preserving health, to realize the danger of a weakened or impure circulation. Deficient blood nutriment weakens the system, and it can not resist disease like a strong robust constitution. First the body has a worn-out feeling, the appetite is feeble, energy begins to flag, the digestion is bad, etc. If the condition is not corrected at this stage more serious results are sure to follow, and sometimes a long debilitating spell of sickness is the result. S. S. S. is Nature's tonic, made of roots, herbs and barks. It is not a nerve stimulant, but a medicine that steadily builds up every portion of the system by cleansing and enriching the blood, and in this way supplying an increased amount of nourishment and restorative powers to every portion of the body. S. S. S. quiets the overstrained nerves, improves the appetite, tones up the stomach and digestion, and thoroughly enriches and purifies the blood. S. S. S. is a real tonic because it is a real blood purifier. S. S. S. contains no harmful mineral and persons of all ages can use it with the same beneficial results. Be sure to get S. S. S. for your tonic this year do not accept anything in place of it; there is nothing else "just as good" as S. S. S. You will find it all that is claimed for it.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH HARRY J. MARTIN
Editors and Publishers.

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana, Post-office as Second-class Matter.

DAILY	
One Year	\$5.00
Six Months	2.50
Three Months	1.25
One Month	.45
One Week	.10
WEEKLY	
One Year in Advance	\$1.00

FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1910

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

United States Senator—Albert J. Beveridge, Indianapolis.
Secretary of State—Otis E. Gulley, Danville.

Auditor of State—John E. Reed, Muncie.

Treasurer of State—Jonee Monahan, Orleans.

Attorney General—Finley P. Mount, Crawfordsville.

State Geologist—W. S. Blatchley, Terre Haute.

State Statistician—J. L. Peetz, Kokomo.

Judge Supreme Court, Second District—Oscar H. Montgomery, Seymour.

Judge Supreme Court, Third District—Robert M. Miller, Franklin.

Judge Appellate Court, First District—Cassius C. Hadley, Danville; Ward H. Watson, Charlestown.

Judges of the Appellate Court, Second District—Daniel W. Comstock, Richmond; Joseph M. Rabb, Williamsport; Harry B. Tuthill, Michigan City.

MINNESOTA'S GOVERNOR.

A. O. Eberhart Plans to
Enter National Politics.THE SAME OLD GAME
IN THE SAME OLD WAYHow An Aged Farmer Was
Stripped of His Savings.

Auburn, N. Y., July 15.—A well-dressed stranger gazed out of a Lehigh train window near Cascade, and turned to his neighbor, aged David Dennis of Moravia, who had just boarded the train.

"Excuse me, I am Mr. Keator of Cortland. I'm looking over abandoned farms and want to buy one hereabouts for Mrs. Green of Syracuse. You see she's got two bad boys, and wants them to take up the simple life," he explained. Dennis was interested. He agreed that the farm was a good place for bad boys, and by heck, he had a good farm for sale, too. The upshot of their talk was a series of negotiations in which the stranger agreed to buy Dennis's farm for \$4,000, and both agreed to post forfeits of \$3,500 each. Dennis came here and drew his money from the Auburn savings bank, and to avoid publicity in counting their forfeits, the men drove to Soule cemetery, sat down on a mound in a secluded section and counted and stowed the velvet in an iron box provided by the stranger. He kept the key and let Dennis take the \$7,000 home. A couple of days later the farmer received the key in a letter together with the following advice:

"You had better go out to some quiet place and open the box. Make no noise, because everybody will laugh and then somebody may blackmail you." Dennis lost no time in opening the box and found a stone tied up in a newspaper.

WHAT'S THE USE?

"Have Been Four-Flushing All My Life," Wrote Desperate Stranger.

New York, July 15.—A man whose love had been unrequited except with ridicule, climbed to the top of the Brooklyn tower of the Williamsburg bridge last night and jumped off. He struck a big sandbox on the level of the bridge roadway, 204 feet below, and now lies in the eastern district hospital, Brooklyn, with no conceivable chance of living.

In the man's coat was a scribble of doggerel verse conveying regret at unrequited love. "It is a joke," the note continued. "Is this the final of the long trial, or is it the start? Quilen Sabe? I could not stay for the show-down. Have been four-flushing all my life—so what's the use? Adios.—J. C."

There was no other thing upon him to show his thoughts or his identity.

Held on Murder Charge.

Petersburg, Ind., July 15.—The grand jury was called in special session to investigate the murder of Thomas Miller, which occurred on the night of July 1 at a dance at the home of Will Bolden of Muren. An indictment was returned against Frank Briggs, cousin of the dead man, charging him with first degree murder, and his trial was set for July 27. Briggs, who had been drinking, shot and killed Miller because the latter had been paying attention to Miss Mae Bee of Winslow.

Blinded by Lye.

Danville, Ill., July 15.—Earl Glasscock of Veedersburg, Ind., will lose the sight of one and probably both eyes through the carelessness of a friend. Glasscock, who is employed at the Chicago & Eastern Illinois shops, opened a can of concentrated lye, and just as he was pouring it into a receptacle a friend hit the can with a stick, throwing the contents in his face and eyes. His face was badly burned.

AUTOMATIC MAIL CARRIER.

Invention Is Being Demonstrated In
Indiana.

In this State is now being shown an automatic mail carrier operated by electricity and designed as a substitute for both city and rural men. The inventor is L. E. R. Westcott, Hartford, Mich. The device is claimed by the inventor to drop and pick up letters, papers or packages of mail in the same way the mail would be distributed by a regular carrier, and its operation demonstrated the truth of the statement.

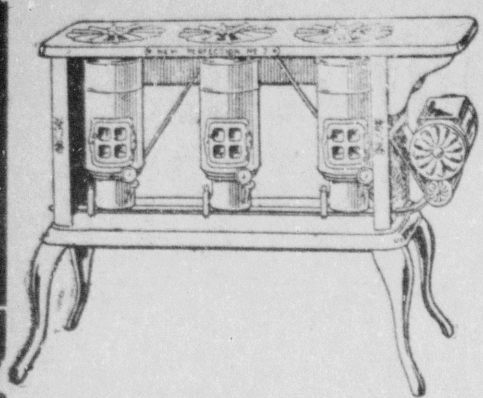
The device, which is of light metal, is propelled by a one-half horsepower dynamo. It travels on a steel track and works not unlike a trolley car, attaining a high speed, at the same time accomplishing its work without accident. Mail is placed within the carrier and dropped to the receptacles of patrons without stopping. It picks up mail with equal ease, still maintaining a good speed.

NEW COUNTERFEIT

Chief of Secret Service Finds Bogus
\$10 Gold Certificate.

Discovery of the existence of a new counterfeit \$10 gold certificate has been announced by John E. Wilkie, chief of the secret service division of the treasury department. The certificate is represented of the act of July 12, 1862, series of 1910 and bears the signature of W. T. Vernon, register of the treasury; Lee McClung, treasurer of the United States and the portrait of Hilligas. The counterfeit made its first appearance in Kentucky. So far as could be ascertained none of the counterfeit money has come into this city.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain
and Livestock.Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, 98c; No. 2 red, \$1.01. Corn—No. 2, 61c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 39c. Hay—Baled, \$14.50 @ 16.00; timothy, \$14.00 @ 16.00; mixed, \$12.50 @ 13.50. Cattle—\$4.00 @ 8.00. Hogs—\$7.50 @ 8.95. Sheep—\$2.50 @ 4.25. Lambs—\$4.00 @ 6.50. Receipts—6,500 hogs; 1,900 cattle; 600 sheep.At Cincinnati.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.10. Corn—No. 2, 64½c. Oats—No. 2, 41½c. Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.15. Hogs—\$7.50 @ 9.35. Sheep—\$2.50 @ 4.65. Lambs—\$4.00 @ 8.25.At Chicago.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.06. Corn—No. 2, 61½c. Oats—No. 2, 44½c. Cattle—\$6.75 @ 8.25. Hogs—\$6.75 @ 9.10. Sheep—\$4.60 @ 5.75. Lambs—\$7.50 @ 9.50.At East Buffalo.
Cattle—\$4.25 @ 8.00. Hogs—\$6.00 @ 9.55. Sheep—\$4.00 @ 5.25. Lambs—\$7.00 @ 7.75.Wheat at Toledo.
Sept., \$1.06½; Dec., \$1.08½; cash, \$1.06½.

Make Your Kitchen Comfortable

By using the new Perfection Oil Stove. We have them in two sizes and three styles,—plain, with back, and with back and oven. These stoves deliver the heat where you want it. Can be lighted instantly and turned high, low or medium according to the amount of heat required. Call at our store and see them.

W. A. Carter & Son
East Second Street.

HELD UP AS A MODEL

of fine dental work is that done by Dr. B. S. Shiness. Every operation, no matter how trivial apparently every part of the mechanical work, is attended to by an expert and results are correspondingly gratifying. You are invited to call for examination and estimate of charges for necessary work.

Dr. B. S. Shiness

STAR BAKERY

Wholesale Bread, Buns and Rolls. Picnic orders filled in any quantity. Phone 496 and 355. Bakery Corner South and East Streets

SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK

Piano Teacher.

Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St. SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

H. LETT, M. D. C.

Veterinary Surgeon

111 W. Third St., SEYMOUR. Phones—New 613 and 644. Old 97 and 80.

FOUND DEAD.

A watch in the pocket, clock on the shelf, take it to T. R. HALEY'S JEWELRY STORE for repair. Ladies' gold watches sold at cost for the week ending July 16th. No. 10 E. Second St., Seymour, Ind.

JACOB SPEAR JOHN HAGEL

Carpenters-Contractors

BUILDING and REPAIRING

New work—hard wood floors a specialty

SPEAR & HAGEL

630 N. Chestnut St., Seymour, Ind.

WANTED.

Every man to see our samples for Tailored Made Suits. We have some new imported patterns which are unusually attractive.

Ladies' and Gent's clothes cleaned and made to look like new. All work guaranteed.

THE SEYMOUR TAILORS,
F. SCIARRA, Prop.

KINDIG BROS.

ARCHITECTS

AND GENERAL CONTRACTORS

Home Office W. 7th St.
Phone No. 672. SEYMOUR, IND.

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Automobile

Insurance

Phone 244

G. L. HANCOCK, Agt.

SEYMOUR, IND.

LUMPKIN & SON,

UNDERTAKERS.

Phone 697. Res. Phone 252.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

We have a few nice patters in all sizes new Fall Rugs. Come and see them.

C. R. HOFFMANN.

Peaches, tomatoes and celery at the Model Grocery.

THE
Hodapp Hominy Co.

WILL PAY

Highest Market Prices for Wheat
Oats and Corn.Wheat Stored in Elevator and Exchanged for Best
Grade of Flour at Any Time.

BEST KILN DRIED BREAD MEAL FOR SALE.

Feed of all Kinds Sold in any Quantity.

SOUTH WALNUT STREET.

+ KOFFEE +

From an old plantation way,
We our Coffee tote today,
Cleanly roasted in our oven,
It is fragrant, dreamy, southern.

+ BRANDS +

RICHART'S

CUT PRICE SALE

On Shoes, Oxfords and Pumps. Buy from us
now while you can save from
25c to \$1.50 a pair.15c Shoe Polish 10c, 10c Shoe Polish 7c.
Everything going at a Great Reduction at

RICHARTS

FIRE

Fire, Automobile and Travelers
Baggage Insurance against loss in
any manner. Over Postal Tel. Off.

E. W. BLISH

W. H. BURKLEY

REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
and LOANS

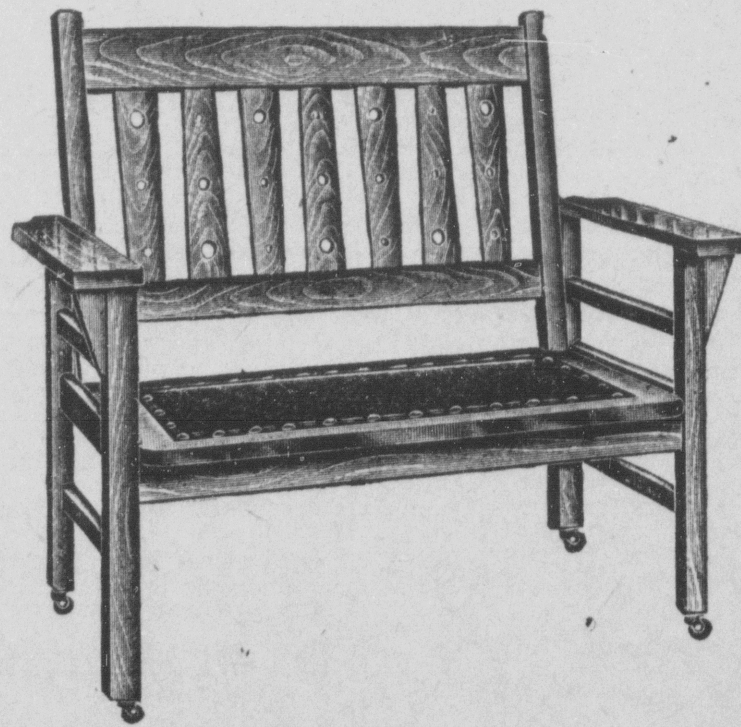
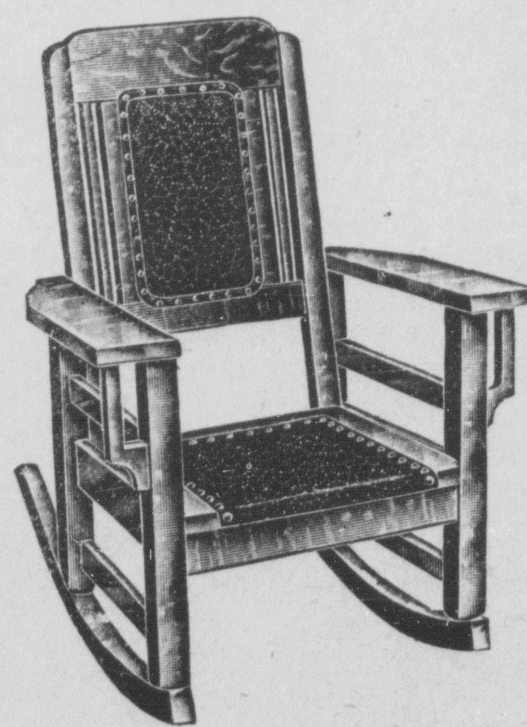
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

100 Porch Rockers and Settees

Our Own Make—Same as Cut

Golden and Early English Finish Settee worth \$7.50,

Now \$4.50. Rockers worth \$5.00, now \$2.15.



Guaranteed to be Made of Best Material

It Will Pay You to See Our Window at Once

TRY TO GET BESS

THE VOSS FURNITURE STORE

UNION SUITS

ARE THE

UNDERWEAR OF TODAY

MUNSING'S UNION SUITS combine comfort and durability. We show them in all sizes of ecru, balbriggan, white lisle, white and flesh mercerized silk, in short sleeves and knee length, short sleeves and ankle length, long sleeves and ankle length. Made in the regular way or with the new "drop seat." WE GUARANTEE A FIT.

\$1.00 to \$2.50 Per Suit

THE HUB

WALL PAPER

AT

T.R. CARTER'S



If so, please try a half or quarter pound. If not satisfactory return it and get your money back.

THE MODEL GROCERY
PHONE 28.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Buhner's Animal Fertilizer is a natural plant food and does not burn your crops. It will build humus in your soil. Humus will hold moisture. Acid fertilizer will sour your land and drive the humus out of the soil and burn your crops.

HAIR DRESSING

Coronet Braids, Corona Pads, shampooing, massaging, manicuring, hot and cold water baths, with or without attendant. Also a big sale of hats now going on.

MRE. E. M. YOUNG.

INTERURBAN LUNCH ROOM.

Short orders a specialty. Fresh fish and good coffee. Coca-Cola, Ice Cream and Soda. Fruit and Candy of all kinds.

ICE AT

H. F. WHITE
PHONE NO. 1

LUMBER AND PLANING MILL.
Manufacturers of high grade mill work, veneered doors and interior finish. Dealers in Lumber Shingles, Lath, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Established in 1855. The Travis Carter Co. Phone 75.

NOTICE.

Having built a new wareroom at my elevator, I will carry a very large stock of all kinds of feed and hominy meal at very low prices. A specialty of bread meal made from sorted corn. Delivery to all parts of the city.

G. H. ANDERSON.

REYNOLDS' GROCERY.

Carson's Poultry Tonic and Pratt's Poultry Food for sale here. Staple and fancy groceries. Canned goods a specialty. Fruits and vegetables in season.

W. H. REYNOLDS.

T. M. JACKSON

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

Special attention given to fitting of glasses.

Silver Plated Ware

Knives, Forks, Spoons, Soup Ladels, Butter Knives, Sugar Shells, Berry Spoons, Cold Meat Forks, Salad Forks. A Large Variety of All Kinds at the Lowest Prices.

G. S. Laupus,

Chestnut Street.

The Jeweler.

PERSONAL.

Miss Anna Franklin is visiting in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Archie Adams spent the day in Reddington.

Carl Brunow was in Brownstown on business today.

E. L. Hinkle transacted business at Brownstown Thursday.

Herbert Dell was a passenger to North Vernon this morning.

Mrs. Theodore Peek went to Columbus this morning for a visit.

W. T. Dunleavy, of Henryville, transacted business here this morning.

Harry Bear was here from Terre Haute for a short time Thursday.

Mrs. Lucy Williams, of Indianapolis, is visiting relatives in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. T. Dobbins went to Columbus this morning to attend the circus.

S. A. Murray and Ray Blackwell, of Bedford, were here on business yesterday.

Ray Milburn and Dale Patrick went to Osgood yesterday for a short visit with friends.

Mrs. Clinton Glazier and children, of Cleve, O., are visiting Mrs. Catherine Meyers.

Mrs. Henry Price returned to her home in Brownstown this morning after a visit here.

Miss Lucy May Day went to Columbus this morning to attend the Wallace Hagenback shows.

Mrs. Logan Peck and children, who have been in Indianapolis, returned to Medora today.

Thomas Underwood, a Bedford attorney, was the guest of T. R. Haley yesterday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Tatlock went to Freetown this morning to visit her parents for several days.

Miss Flossie Tatlock has returned to her home in Brownstown after a visit with relatives in Seymour.

Mrs. Ellsworth Hashman and daughter, Miss Goldie, of Delhi, O., are visiting in this city for several days.

Mrs. Mary Walton, of Muncie, came from Butlerville this morning for a visit at Rev. F. M. Huckleberry's.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Henderson went to Marion this morning where they will spend several days with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Carter went to Columbus this afternoon. Mr. Carter will attend the circus this evening.

Mrs. Crawford, of Cincinnati, who has been the guest at W. C. Bevins', leaves tomorrow for a visit in Peoria.

W. P. Rooney and Calvin Dobbins, jr., went to Columbus this morning to witness the Hagenback-Wallace show.

Misses Nellie and Gertrude Benson, of Weldon, Ill., are visiting William R. Steward and family, on West Fourth street.

Dr. and Mrs. Samuel Smoots returned to their home in Corydon this morning after a visit here with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Shepard.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Boyles returned to their home in Fort Ritner this morning after a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Boyles in this city.

Mrs. Lulu Richardson, of Maxville, Ky., and Miss Edith Rickett, of Mt. Sterling, Ky., are the guests of Mrs. James A. Russell, of East Second street.

Fred Merz, of Indianapolis, came down Thursday evening to spend a few days with Clarence Ahl, of Muncie, who is visiting his parents near this city.

Mrs. Louis Bierbaum and children, of Louisville, were in the city a short time this morning on their way to surprise where they will visit relatives. They will return here later and be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kasting and Mr. and Mrs. William Buhner.

WANTED.—To borrow \$2,000. First class security. Inquire here.

j18d&w

WANTED.—To buy gentle horse for delivery wagon. Inquire here.

j23d&w

FOR SALE.—Family driving horse. Inquire here.

j6tf

FOR SALE.—Cracked eggs 10c per dozen. Hadley Poultry Co. j15d

FOR SALE.—Baskets for shipping plums and apples. See Geo. Schwab at Hill's coal office, East Third street.

j14-16-18d&21w

FOR RENT.—Three room cottage 503 East Third Street. James Snow.

tf

MONEY TO LOAN.—\$400. Must have unquestionable security. Inquire here.

j27dtf

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robt. Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

	Max.	Min.
July 15, 1910.	91	68

Weather Indications.

Partly cloudy with thunder showers tonight or Saturday.

Frank Green went to Columbus to attend the circus.

Mrs. W. L. Betz, who has been visiting at John Huber's, has returned to Indianapolis.

Miss Nannie Fish came from Indianapolis to visit her father, Isaac Fish, near Norman.

John Peter and T. M. Honan went to Columbus this morning to see the performance of the Wallace-Hagenback circus.

Miss Mary Manion, a deputy in the county clerk's office, was in Seymour today en route home from a visit at Brookville.

PROGRAM DANCE.

Brilliant Social Affair Given by Country Club by July Committee.

One of the most brilliant social events given this season was the program dance at the Country Club Thursday evening, which was attended by nearly one hundred members and their friends. The arrangements for the evening were made by the committee for July, of which Mrs. Allen Swope, Mrs. Theodore Groub, Mrs. W. P. Masters, Mrs. Frank Abele and Mrs. W. H. Lincoln are the members.

The dancing pavilion and reception room of the club house were very tastefully decorated with cut flowers, vines and palms, with the national colors much in evidence. The grand march was led by Mr. and Mrs. C. E. T. Dobbins, at the close of which were distributed the programs in red, white and blue. During the evening several favor dances were given, which were enjoyed by the guests.

One of the feature dances was a representation of the Boston Tea Party, which was justly deserving of the many compliments for originality and uniqueness. In the center of the pavilion was placed a boat carrying Masters Tipton Blish and Shirley Falkoner, costumed as Indians, and from this they distributed the favors, dainty packages of tea for the ladies and American flags for the gentlemen.

The second favor dance was equally as novel. Each guest was given a ribbon leading to a large Liberty Bell, which had been arranged. The ribbons were drawn from the bell and at the end of those held by the ladies were tied small bells, while each gentleman received a package of shooting crackers.

During the evening refreshments of cake, ice tea and sandwiches were served.

The affair was pronounced as one of the most successful that has been given at the club, and the committee was highly commended upon the splendid manner in which they had perfected the arrangements.

Among the out-of-town guests present were: Miss DeFratez, of Cincinnati; Miss Lyttle, of Rushville; Miss Barth, of New Albany; Miss Scott, of Hamilton, Ohio; Mrs. Crawford, of Cincinnati; Miss Sue Thompson, of Edinburg; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffith, son and daughter, Godfrey and Miss Jean, of Columbus; Louis Richards, William Bassett, Lee Bassett, Miss Ruby Campbell and Robert Campbell, of Columbus.

Entertained.

Mrs. James Honan, Jr., entertained this afternoon at her home on East Third street in honor of Mrs. Jerome Keene and Miss Carrie Keene, of Indianapolis.

All persons ordering tumblers will please be ready for delivery next week.

SCOTT SHIELDS.

GOOD POSITION.

Julius C. Peter With Cincinnati Savings & Trust Company.

Julius C. Peter left for Cincinnati this morning where he has accepted an excellent position with the Union Savings & Trust Company, of that city. Mr. Peter was graduated from Yale last June, and received his degree with high honors. Before attending Yale he was graduated from Morgan Park Academy and also from the Seymour High School.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,

Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Southern Indiana Railway Company Week End Excursion to Indian Springs, Ind.

We will sell excursion tickets to the above point at rate of one fare for the ROUND TRIP... NO REDUCTION FOR CHILDREN.

DATES OF SALE. July 16-17; 23-24; 30-31; August 6-7; 13-14; 20-21; 27-28, 1910.

RETURN LIMIT. Monday following date of sale.

Get ready and go up and spend a day or two at this pleasant and picturesque place, noted for its famous springs. The trip will do you good.

Fare from Seymour \$1.10 for the ROUND TRIP.

For further information, etc., call on or write the undersigned.

H. P. Radley, G. P. A., Terre Haute.

C. V. Link, G. A., Bedford.

S. L. Cherry, Agent, Seymour.

B. & O. CHECKS ARRIVE.

Employees of Railroad Receiving their Monthly Salaries.

The pay checks for the employees of the B. & O. S-W. arrived in this city this morning and are being distributed today. The trainmen put in good time last month and as a result are drawing good incomes for their work. The pay roll is unusually large for June on account of the heavy business and the employment of an additional number of men for the extra trains which have been run in order to take care of the traffic.

Dr. Samuel Smoots and wife, of Louisville, are visiting at J. B. Shepard's. Dr. Smoots recently graduated from a medical college and has not yet decided upon a location.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Eighteen Pairs

Men's Low Cut
Shoes—\$3.00 and \$3.50
Quality

In Order to Clear Them Out
We Make the Price

\$1.95

All Sizes

Thomas Clothing Company

SEYMOUR PLANING MILL COMPANY

419 S. Chestnut St., Seymour, Ind.

Mill Work a Specialty

DEALERS IN

Door and Window Frames, Doors and Windows, Building Material of all kinds, Red Cedar Fence Posts, Farm Gates, White Lead, Oil, and Mixed Paint. Best that is made.

COME AND SEE OUR STOCK.

WINTER IS COMING

But while the hot weather is here get into the habit of dropping in to my new ice cream parlor for something cool. Ice Cream, Ices and Sodas, all flavors. Fine Candies of all kinds. Cigars and Tobacco... Ices and Ice Cream furnished for parties.

Mrs. McAllister

North Chestnut street.

THIS MINUTE

You may be needing something in our store—talcum, bath powder, soap, toilet water, Nyal Cream, sea salt, borax, foot comfort, perfume and so forth. If inconvenient to come or send, phone us. All the same to us. Prescriptions called for and delivered.

Cox Pharmacy

Phone 100.

HAVE

Your Laundry done by the Kentucky Laundry Co. Shirts 10c, collars and cuffs 2 cents each. First class work guaranteed.

A. SCIARRA, The Agent

14 East Second Street. Work called for and delivered. Phone 92

FOR SALE

New 4-room cottage, \$800.00. Modern 8-room house, \$2,750.00. House of 7 rooms 320 W. 2nd, \$2,000.00. A good business building paying 9 per cent. investment. Other properties at bargain prices. SEE E. C. BOLLINGER.

We have put in a stock of FINE SHOES For Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children at our old stand, 129 South Chestnut St.

P. COLABUONO.

The Shoemaker.

OUR MOTTO:—LIVE AND LET LIVE.

C.J. ATTKISSON

Abstractor, Real Estate and Fire Insurance.

Money to Loan at 5 per cent on Farm Land

We Have a Large Amount of Money to Loan on Chattel Mortgages.

Money Loaned on Household Furniture, Also on Horses and Vehicles.

L. E. MOSELEY, Seymour.

Fire and Tornado Insurance

Accident, Health, Sick Benefit Insurance

EDW. HARTMAN

Phone 345. 417 E. 2nd St., Seymour

CONGDON & DURHAM

Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and Sick Benefit

INSURANCE

Real Estate, Rental Agency Prompt Attention to All Business.

ELMER E. DUNLAP, ARCHITECT

324-328 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

The FUR COAT

By LUDWIG FULDA

(Copyrighted by Short Stories Co., Ltd.)

Prof. Max Wiegand to Doctor Gustav Strauch. Berlin, November 20.

Dear Gustav: I have some news to tell you today which will certainly surprise you. I have separated from my wife, or rather we have separated from each other. We have come to an amicable agreement henceforth to live entirely independent of each other. My wife has gone to her family in Freiburg, where she will no doubt remain. I am for the present in our old house; perhaps in the spring I may look for a smaller house . . . perhaps not, for I can hardly hope to find so quiet a workroom as I now have, and the idea of moving appals me, especially when I think of my large library. You will, of course, want to know what has happened, though, to tell the truth, nothing has happened.

My wife and I are too unlike. Between her views of life and mine there yawns an impassable gulf. The first few years I hoped to influence her, to win her to my ways of thinking—she seemed so docile, so yielding, took so warm an interest in my work, so willingly allowed herself to be taught by me. Not till after our children's death did she begin to change. Her grief at this loss—a grief which neither of us has ever been able to live down—matured her . . . made her independent of me. A tendency to morbid introspection took possession of her and gave increased tenacity to those ideas and convictions which my influence had hitherto held in check, though not wholly eradicated. She plunged deeper and deeper into those mists of sentimentally fantastic imaginings, passionately demanding my concurrence in her views. She lost all interest in my professional work, evidently regarding the results of my researches in natural science as troops from an enemy's camp. At last there was hardly a subject in the wide realm of nature and human existence on which we agreed. To be sure we never came to an open quarrel, but the breach between us was constantly widening. Every day we saw more and more plainly that though we lived side by side, we no longer belonged to each other. This discovery irritated and distressed us, and at last forced all other feelings into the background. If we had not once loved each other so dearly, or even if we had now ceased to feel a mutual respect this state of affairs might perhaps have lasted for years, but our ideas of the true meaning of marriage were too lofty, our sense of our own dignity as human beings too profound to permit us to be content with so incomplete a realization of our ideals. I hardly know who spoke first, but our resolution was at once taken and the decisive words uttered as calmly and naturally as the overripe fruit falls from the tree. For the first time in many years we were able with perfect unanimity of sentiment to discuss a subject of the greatest importance to us both, and this fact alone soothed our overwrought nerves. We parted yesterday with the utmost decorum, without a word of reproach, a note of discord. Memories of our early married life, of the long years we had lived together made it difficult to refrain from some manifestation of tenderness, and I assure you that I never felt greater respect for my wife than at the moment when, all petty considerations cast aside, the true magnanimity of her nature asserted itself.

Prof. Max Wiegand to Dr. Gustav Strauch. Berlin, December 12.

Dear Gustav: Pardon me that I have so long delayed thanking you for your answer of friendly sympathy to my last letter. I have been in no condition to write, and even now find it difficult. You congratulate me without reserve on a step which you regard as essential to my welfare and to my intellectual development, but you do not take into consideration what it means to separate from one who has for 11 years been one's constant companion, day and night. Indeed, it is only during these last dreary weeks that I, myself, have realized what the change signifies to me. Habit is all powerful, especially with men who, like you and me, live in the intellectual world and so require a solid substructure.

How are we to take observations from the tower battlements when its foundations are not firmly established? Of course, I am as certain as ever I was that our decision is for the best interests of us both, but in this queer world of ours we can take no step without unlooked for results.

I am bothered from morn till night with trifles to which I have never given a thought since my bachelor days . . . things which I will not mention, so absurdly insignificant are they . . . and yet they rob me of my time and destroy my peace. I am at a loss what steps to take to rid myself of the thousand petty cares and annoyances which my wife has hitherto borne for me. These servants! Now that the cat is away they

think that they can do just as they please, and you have no idea of the silly obstacles over which I am continually stumbling, of the wretched pitfalls which beset my path. Here is one instance out of many . . . For several days it has been very cold, and I cannot find my fur coat. With the chambermaid's assistance I have turned the whole house upside down, until she finally remembered that my wife, last spring, sent it to a furrier's to be kept from the moth. But to which furrier? I have been to a dozen and cannot find it.

If I had only not agreed with my wife that we were, under no circumstances, to write to each other, I should simply ask her . . . but it is best so. No strain of the commonplace must mingle with the sad echoes of our farewell. No . . . a farce never follows a drama. Perhaps she might even imagine that I seize the first pretext to renew relations with her. Never! . . .

Today it is six below zero. . . . Prof. Max Wiegand to Frau Emma Wiegand. Berlin, December 14.

Dear Emma: You will be greatly surprised at receiving a letter from me in spite of our mutual agreement, but do not fear that I have any intention of opening a correspondence with you. Our relations terminated with all possible dignity, and the sealed door shall never be re-opened. I have but to ask a simple question which you alone can answer. What is the name of the man to whom you sent my fur coat last spring? Lina has forgotten the address. Hoping soon to receive an answer, for which I thank you in advance, MAX.

Frau. Emma Wiegand to Prof. Max Wiegand. Freiburg, December 15.

Dear Max: His name is Palaschke and he is on Zimmer street. I cannot understand Lina's forgetfulness, as she took the coat there herself. EMMA.

Prof. Max Wiegand to Frau Emma Wiegand. Berlin, December 17.

Dear Emma: I must trouble you once more . . . for the last time. Herr Palaschke refuses to let the coat go without the ticket, as he has had several disagreeable experiences which have made it necessary to be very strict. But where is the ticket? Hoping that you are well and quite comfortable with your family, MAX.

Frau. Emma Wiegand to Prof. Max Wiegand. Freiburg, December 19.

Dear Max: The ticket is either in the second or third upper drawer of the little wardrobe in the dressing room or in my desk, in the right or left pigeon-hole. I could find it in a minute if I were there. I hope your cold is better. I am quite well. EMMA.

Prof. Max Wiegand to Frau Emma Wiegand. Berlin, December 21.

Dear Emma: The ticket is not to be found either in the wardrobe or in the desk. Perhaps it slipped out when you were packing and was thrown away. I can think of no other explanation. Tomorrow or next day I will again go to Herr Palaschke, and try to wheedle him out of my property by all possible blandishments and assurances, but today I am confined to my room, for my cold has resulted in a severe attack of neuralgia.

I had a dreadful scene with the cook yesterday. On the day of your departure she gave me notice, and when I tried to persuade her to remain she turned on me and told me in a very insolent manner that I knew nothing about housekeeping, and that it was only out of sympathy for you, dear Emma, that she had so long remained with us at such low wages, and that she should leave immediately. I answered calmly, but firmly, that she must stay till the end of her engagement.

Two hours later, after supper, I rang and discovered that she was already gone, bag and baggage, leaving in the kitchen a badly spelled billet doux in which she threatened me with a lawsuit for calling her an "impudent woman," in case I should refuse to give her a certificate of character.

I also suspect that abominable cook of taking my gold sleeve buttons . . . those left me by Uncle Friedrich . . . though I have, of course, no proof. Have you any idea where they are? If so please drop me a line. Goodbye, my dear Emma, and I trust you are more comfortable than I am. Your MAX.

Frau. Emma Wiegand to Prof. Max Wiegand. Freiburg, December 23.

Dear Max: I have read with much sympathy your account of your little mishaps and annoyances. The cook often spoke to me very much as she did to you, but I put up with it because she is a good cook and only cooks who know nothing are polite. Now you see what I have had to stand for years and that there are problems in that department also which cannot be solved by natural science.

I cannot, at this distance, advise you what to do, and should not consider myself justified in doing so now that our intimate relations have been terminated in so dignified a manner, as you so truly remark in your first letter. As for the furrier's ticket and the sleeve buttons, I will wager that I could find them both in five minutes. You must remember how often you have hunted in vain for a thing which I have found at the first attempt. Men occasionally discover a new truth but never an old button. Since a correspondence has been begun by you I have a little request to make, I forgot before I left to ask you for the letters which you wrote

me during our engagement and which at my request you put in your safe. They are my property and I should like to have them as a reminder of happier days. Will you be so kind as to send them to me?

Wishing you a Merry Christmas, EMMA.

Berlin, December 25.

My Dear Emma: Your kind wish that I might have a Merry Christmas has not been fulfilled. I never spent so melancholy a Christmas Eve. You will not wonder that I could not bear to accept the invitations of friends . . . to be a looker-on at family rejoicings . . . so I stayed at home entirely alone. I found it utterly impossible to get a servant before New Year and yesterday was even without a helper from outside. The porter's wife put a cold supper on the table for me early in the afternoon, for she was too busy later with Christmas preparations for her children. A smoky oil lamp took the place of the Christmas tree which you always adorned so charmingly and with such exquisite taste every year, and there were none of those pretty surprises by which you supplied my wants and wishes almost before I was conscious of them. There was nothing on the Christmas table but my old fur coat, which Herr Palaschke—softened by my entreaties and assurances and perhaps also by the spirit of Christmas—had allowed me to take the preceding day. It was as cold as charity in the room, for the fire had gone out and it was beyond my skill to rekindle it, so I put on the fur coat, sat down by the smoky lamp, and read over the letters which I wrote you during the time of our engagement and which I had taken from their 11 years' resting place to send to you today.

Dear Emma, I cannot tell you how they have moved me. I cried like a child, not over the tragic ending of our marriage alone, but at the change in myself which I recognize. They are very immature and in many ways not in accordance with my present way of thinking, but what a fresh, frank, warm-blooded fellow I was then, and how I loved you! How happy I was! How artlessly and unreservedly did I give myself up to my happiness! Till now I have thought that there has been a gradual, slow change in you alone, but now I see that I have also altered, and God knows, when I compare the Max of those days with the Max of today, I do not know to which to give the preference. In the sleepless nights which I have lately spent, I have thought over the possibility of transforming myself into the Max I then was, and grave doubts have suggested themselves whether the differences in our views of matters and things were really as great as they seemed to us, whether there is not outside of them something eternally human, some neutral ground where we might continue to have interests in common.

Try and see, dear Emma, whether such a voice does not speak also to your soul. We cannot undo the past, but nothing could give me greater consolation in my present unhappy condition than to know that you could say yes to this question, for your departure has left a void in my house and in my life that I can never, never fill. Thy most unhappy MAX.

Frau. Emma Wiegand to Prof. Max Wiegand. Freiburg, December 27.

Dear Max: I very willingly gave you information as long as it related only to tickets and sleeve buttons, but I must decline answering the question contained in your last letter. Did you really believe, you old Pedant, that I left your home—which was also mine—because we disagreed in our views of matters and things in general? Then you are mightily mistaken. I left you because I saw more plainly every day that you no longer loved me. Yes, I had become a burden to you . . . you wanted to get rid of me. If in that dignified parting scene you had said one single tender word to me, I should probably have stayed, but, as usual, you were on your high horse, from which you have now had so lamentable a tumble just because your servants have left you. I too have served you faithfully, though you do not seem to have recognized that fact. I never let the fire go out on your hearth. It was not my fault when it grew cold.

Who knows whether you would have noticed the void left by my going if your fur coat had not also been missing? This gave you an opportunity of opening a correspondence with me, and it seems to be only fitting that it should now close, since you have once more regained possession of your property. I, at least, have nothing more to say. Goodbye forever. EMMA.

Prof. Max Wiegand to Dr. Gustav Strauch. Berlin, January 8.

Dear Gustav: I have a great piece of news to tell you. My wife returned to me yesterday, and at my earnest solicitation. I thought I could no longer live with her, but I find it equally impossible to live without her. I have just discovered that she too was very unhappy during the time of our separation, but she would never have acknowledged it, for her's is the stronger character of the two. I do not know how to explain the miracle, but we love each other more dearly than ever. We are celebrating a new honeymoon. The great questions of life drove us apart, but it is only the little ones which have reunited us? Would you suppose that one could find a half-desiccated heart in the pocket of an old fur coat? The stately edifice of my worldly knowledge totters on its foundation, dear Gustav. I have a great deal to unlearn. MAX.

Good Jokes

REAL DANGEROUS.

The stranger in the public playgrounds noticed that the little boys were giving the little girls a wide berth on this particular morning. "That's queer," he mused. "Say, sonny, I thought you little boys and girls played together?" "We do sometimes," enlightened the youngster on the sandpile, "but not today." "And why not?" "Cause it is as much as we can do to keep out of their way. They are playing suffragettes and making believe we are policemen."

Given by Mistake.

Disgusted Customer (who has brought back a watch he purchased from jeweler)—It was a disgrace for you to sell me a watch like that. It's absolutely impossible to make it go fast enough.

Jeweler (after examining the timepiece)—I most humbly beg your pardon, sir; you surely have good reason for being dissatisfied. I don't know how the mistake happened, but I find that I sold you a plumber's watch.

Under the Spell.

"About this time last night," said young Harlow, as he lighted a fresh cigarette, "I was sitting on a sofa beside a girl, telling her that she was the only one in all the world I had ever loved."

"And she believed it?" queried Dillon.

"Of course she did," answered Harlow. "Why, I believed it myself at the time."

Not Sympathetic.

When I had told Mittens about the unhappy existence of his old friend, Mary Uotuser, he gave not the slightest indication of sympathy, but snapped:

"It serves her right—it's the girl's own fault!"

"Why is it her fault?" I questioned. "It's her fault," he explained, "because she refused to grasp the opportunity I once gave her for marrying me."

Too Late.

Dobson—Were there no restaurants in Newville?

Dinwiddie—There were 10.

Dobson—Then why did you have so much trouble getting a meal?

Dinwiddie—I arrived too late.

Dobson—But you told me you arrived at 10 in the morning.

Dinwiddie—So I did; but that was too late; the sheriff had arrived the day before.

USED THE PADDLE ON HIM.



"Will—Say, Jack, your father delights in telling people that he paddled his own canoe."

Jack—Yes; and I've often thought when I was a boy that he imagined I was one.

A Big One.

I'd love to make a fortune. A pile big as the dickens. One big as journals tell you. You can make raising chickens.

Another Knock.

The manager came out before the footlights with all his nerve and egotism. "And our leading lady," he announced in a loud voice, "is a dyed-in-the-wool actress." The old countryman in the first row had noticed the peroxide curls of the star. "Hi'm!" he remarked in a stage whisper. "Sort of a dyed-in-the-hair actress, too, eh, Mr. Manager?"

A Probable Short Term.

Mrs. Samuels—And such a man! But, of course, Mary married him for his money?

Mrs. Heardum—Yes, and also because no company would run the risk of insuring his life.

Realism on the Stage.

"Why don't the theatrical managers want husband and wife in the same company?"

"They think the public wouldn't care to see a man making love to his wife."

"Looks too much like acting eh?"

On Funds.

"Did Billy call up his girl on the long distance?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"He was too short."

Expecting Too Much.

"Has your wife got a cook?" "How do I know?" "It seems to me that you should know if anyone should."

"But I haven't been home since noon."

"THE COMING RACE."

Tell me, mother, is it really true, as jokers love to state, that when you were young as I am you had meat to masticate? People tell such funny stories. Things that cannot be, you know. So I thought I'd ask you, mother, if this fairy tale were so.

Tell me, mother, are they joking? When these foolish people say you had butter on the table, sometimes even twice a day? Eggs, I know, were once quite common. This I learn from books I read. But that you ate meat and butter seems incredible, indeed. —William Wallace Whitelock, in New York Sun.

HOW HE UNDERSTOOD IT.



Dr. Quinl—Did the colored doctor treat you very long?

Ephraim—No, sah, he nebbah done say treat once while he were comin' heah.

Oh, Joy!

Lift up, ye bardlets, A jubilant strain: Peek-a-booo trolleys Are with us again!

Brief and Expressive.

"Our chief is witty," said the detective with the telegram.

"In what way?" asked the friend.

"Why, the criminal we were after was named Rich. The chief telegraphed three words that told all."

"What were they?"

"Get Rich quick."

A Bad Move.

First Legislator—I took my wife with me to Annapolis yesterday to protect me from the feminine invasion.

Second Ditto—That was a wise move. I wish I had thought of it.

First L.—Be glad you didn't. She was converted, and is now worse after me than they were.

Toned Down.

"To hear him talk, you'd think he owned the earth."

"You mean when his wife isn't around."

"Yes."

"When his wife is close by, to hear him talk you'd think he owned about as much earth as the average angleworm."

How It Was.

"I certainly admire that man."

"What in the world for?"

"His will power."

"He has no will power at all."

"Why, he told me that he just made up his mind to quit smoking and he quit."

"He's lying; his wife made up her mind and he quit."

All Figured Out.

"Why do you refuse to carry an umbrella?"

"Well, in a heavy storm you get wet anyhow, don't you?"

"I suppose so."

"And in a mild rain you don't need one. Besides, somebody would steal it."

KEPT TABS ON 'EM.



Tom—Skinner always employs two lawyers.

Jack—What for?

Tom—He gets business advice from one and then consults the other about how much he ought to pay of the first one's bill.

The Easy-Going.

Some people fight from day to day. With valor and persistence. While others choose, along life's way, The line of least resistance.

Literally So.

"Jinks tells me he is living high."

"So he is. In an attic room, I believe."

WILL NOT BE CALLED GRANDMA.

Writer Explains, Somewhat Venomously, Why Women Dislike Word.

"The word 'grandma' is dying out," said a lexicographer, or maker of dictionaries, pausing in his labor on the letter G. "By 2000, at this rate, no such word will exist."

"What will take its place?"

"Oh, 'nannie,' 'nans,' 'lovelocks,' 'dearest'—some such rubbish. You see," explained the lexicographer, "women think that they have learned to stave off old age. A woman of 50, because she has dyed hair, a painted face, a figure here distended and there cramped, thinks that she looks young. As a matter of fact, she looks neither fish, flesh nor fowl. No man can bear the sight of her. But she thinks she looks young, and, therefore, she won't be called 'grandma.' Youth is over for good, you know—beyond peradventure we are done with the long, long dreams of youth—when a little one is lisping 'grandma' or 'grandpa' at her knee. So this old fool trains her grandchildren to call her 'nans' or 'kitten,' and getting into her wadded street gown, she trips on rheumatic feet to the beauty parlor for a face-steaming."—New York Press.

LET THE CLOUDS BLOW OVER.

"Absence Cure" Works Wonders in Cases of Conjugal Jars.

When symptoms set in of an outbreak of conjugal jars—which may happen sometimes in the best regulated families—it is a capital plan for husband or wife to go off on a solitary holiday for a few days, to let the clouds blow over.

If two persons start jangling and getting on one another's nerves, an "absence cure" works wonders. Both have time for reflection and repentance. So if you and the husband are irritating one another like mild mustard poultices, go and stop a week with friends.

Don't discuss your grievances with the hostess; calm down, forgive and forget, and stay away till you can return in love and kindness.

Short separations taken at the right moment, would save thousands of hot-tempered young couples from drifting to the ranks of the "unhappily married."

Pennsylvania Nature Story.

Six weeks ago a workman in the Pennsylvania repair shops in Allegheny left two dozen eggs in an abandoned tool box in the roundhouse. Steam pipes go through the box. All over the eggs a heavy layer of coal soot settled.

Three weeks ago 14 sooty chicks arrived. It was found that the steam pipes kept the temperature of the box at 103 degrees. A second hatch of 20 chicks appeared, sooty but healthy. Another hatch is being prepared.

Born among the clanging noises of the roundhouse, every chick so far discovered is deaf.—Philadelphia Record.

Going Back to the Sailor.

In San Francisco the campaign against rats, as spreaders of the plague, is a subject of universal discussion. A conversation reported by a writer in the Call shows that the topic has reached even the children.

"Wot they hunting up all rats for?"

"Aw, don't yer know nothing? Rats has the plague, an' if you see one you'd better look out, 'cause you'll get it, too, maybe."

"If you just see a rat do you get it?"

"Aw, don't yer know nothing? You've got the plague when you've been bit by a flea what's been bit by a rat what's been bit by a sailor."

City Girl's Funny Break.

"I've heard a lot of stories about city people making funny breaks in the country," said a gabby friend of the Cleveland Leader man, who was interfering with his work the other day, "but here's one that really happened, and I think it's the limit. A New York girl was out at our place once and it was the first time she'd ever been away from the white lights. Well, she wanted to go out and gather nuts—at this time of the year. I hated to expose her ignorance, so I merely said: 'But can you climb trees?' 'Mercy!' she exclaimed, 'haven't you any elevators?'"

"Banzai" Comparatively Modern.

"Banzai" is the only Japanese word that most Americans know. According to a contributor to Notes and Queries, it is only about 15 or 16 years old. Its birthplace was the imperial university of Tokyo. It was invented by Dr. Shigeno, one of the highest authorities on Japanese literature, in response to a request for an equivalent to the English "Hurrah." As a brief way of expressing congratulations "banzai" has traveled all over the world.

He Liked Shakespeare.

"Who is dis feller Shakespeare?" asked a street urchin, as he came out of the gallery entrance to a theater.

"I don't know who he is," replied the boy's companion, "but he's on ter his job, all right. Dat McBet's 'bout de finest show I ever see."

And thus was the immortal bard of Avon paid a sincere if unscholarly compliment.

Never Tested.

"Have you a tank, in the building?" Inquired the inspector from the insurance office.

"We hov," admitted the janitor.

"What's the capacity?"

"Faith, an' Oi niver had money enough to foind out."—Bohemian Magazine.

CLAUDIA

By GABRIELLE ASHLAND

(Copyright, by Short Stories Co., Ltd.)
I was pursuing my course along Grant avenue with my head in that bent, thrust-forward position which the San Francisco winds make so necessary, when an exclamation of recognition made me look up to behold in a white gown that was much too elaborate for the street, and a black hat that might have been an umbrella placed crooked on its handle—Honora.

"Quite, thank you," I replied.
"I didn't ask a question," she remarked in a slightly surprised voice.
"Oh," I apologized, "I thought you inquired after my health."

"Well, anyway," said Honora, "you are just the man I want."

"Singular," I replied, "you Honora, are just the woman I want; now why should we not?" But Honora cut me short.

"I've just come from Dora West-thorpe's lunch and they were all raving about Claudia."

"Who in the world is Claudia?" I asked.

Honora held up her hands in a Morgan-like attitude of despair. "Such ignorance!" she exclaimed. "Claudia is the Spiritualist, the Spiritualist! the new Spiritualist! She goes into trances and gives you letters and messages from your dead sisters, and I want you to come there with me."

"But I haven't got any dead sisters," I objected.

"Don't be idiotic! I shall ask to communicate, and she will go into one of her trances and give me messages and write a letter. We can show it to Dad at dinner, and then to-morrow I shall win my bet—a pair of gloves."

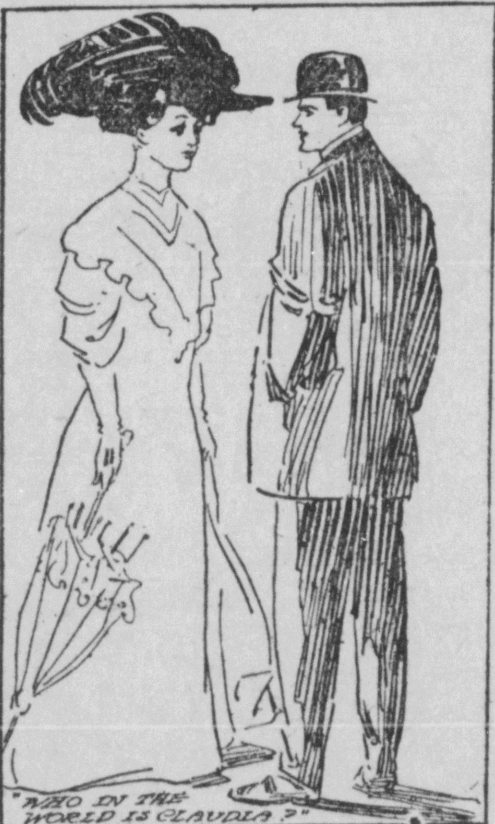
"But where do I come in?" I asked.

"Why, you will be the witness to substantiate my statement."

"But no one will believe me!"

"Not as a rule, I know," agreed Honora, with startling rapidity. "But you see I will be there to substantiate your statement, and the skeptics—there are always skeptics—at a dinner party—will back us up. Besides I don't quite like to go alone."

"That settled it, of course. If Honora admitted that she was not equal



to the spiritual ordeal single-handed, what could mortal man do but offer his services as escort?

I do not know exactly what I had expected Claudia to look like, but I do know that her appearance gave me a distinct shock of surprise and relief; and the disgust with which the general surroundings outside and in had inspired me gave place to a feeling of pity that one so young should have to resort to fraud to live. She was at the most twenty-five, slight and pale, with a mass of lusterless brown hair coiled on the top of her head. Her eyes were large, and of a pale color that was neither blue nor green, but a shade or two of each.

"You wish me to aid you in communication with the other world?" she asked.

"Yes," answered Honora gently, and I could tell from her voice that the medium's appearance had moved her to the same feeling of pity that it had me. "I wish to—to speak—to communicate with Dad—my father."

Claudia fixed her eyes half vacantly on her. "The spirit world is very near me at this hour and very near you. I will do my best," she said; then, in a more matter-of-fact voice, "You wish to converse with your father?"

"They tell me that you will write communications from the dead; can you not for me? I—I should like to have some of dear Dad's words to take home with me," answered Honora.

"I see," she said in a dull, monotonous voice, "a man sitting at a table—he is a middle-aged man, tall and broad, handsome—handsomer than most men of his years. He has a sun-burned face, gray hair which is very thick, and a short, gray mustache. He is sad and troubled, and he thinks of his daughter." She paused, then went on in the same expressionless voice: "He takes his watch from his pocket, opens the back and looks at the portrait there. It is the portrait of a young woman taken many years ago, the mother of his daughter. He gazes at it some minutes; then he kisses it, and throwing his arms on the table, he buries his face in them and bursts into tears, the tears of a strong man under the weight of a sorrow he cannot bear." Again she paused, for a longer time, then went

on. "The telephone rings and he gathers himself together and answers it in a firm voice. Then he comes back to the table, takes up his pen and writes—"

She ceased speaking and the hand with the pen began to write. Honora leaned forward and crept closer the better to see what was written. The pen began to write halfway down the sheet:

"My little girl must forgive me and be brave. It was the only thing to do. The only way to provide for your future. They may say what they like of me; part of it will be true and part the kicking that goes to every man who is down, but they cannot touch you, my darling. Be brave, little girl, and remember that in whatever others duties your father may have failed, he loved you as he loved your mother, faithfully and to the last."

The pen stopped writing abruptly and the hand dropped from the paper to the woman's side. Then Claudia gave a shudder and a gasp and jerked her head forward. The horrid, vacant look in her pale face gave place to the normal expression, and she stood up.

Honora was waiting for me outside. "Isn't it good to be out in the sunshine again?" she exclaimed. "Oh, Jack, wasn't it a joke, the way she bit?" It was, and I laughed. The bare idea of Clinton Wortley, banker when he was not a clubman and clubman when he was not a banker, with two hours out for church on Sundays, writing a letter of such sickly sentimentality was ludicrous in the extreme.

Honora laughed too. "Won't it be fun at the dinner to-morrow night?"

A long night's work made my awakenings an hour later than usual, in consequence of which dilatoriness I had to rush breakfastless for my train.

As I took my seat in the smoking car a newsboy passed through with his shrill cry of "Papers! Examiner! Chronicle! Call! All about the suicide of a well-known banker!" I beckoned him to me and bought one. One the first page, in scarlet letters an inch and a half in length, the suicide of the prominent and popular banker, Clinton Wortley, was announced. I gazed at it in stunned horror, not able to take in that it was Clinton Wortley, the man that I knew, Honora's father, whose fate was there in these huge scare-lines. Then a man I knew slightly, leaned across the aisle and said, conversationally: "Awful affair, this of Wortley's, isn't it? You knew him, didn't you?"

"Yes—yes," I answered. Then I realized it, and thought of Honora, poor little Honora, all alone at this crisis. I would go to her at once; but first I must know all about it. In those six columns was told the story of a man who had invested heavily in mines which, after paying a couple of dividends, had failed. The man's losses were unknown to the world, and with the lust of gambling still on him he had taken a large sum from the bank's funds and invested it in another mine. Anyone would have called this latter a safe investment, and he should have been able to repay not only the bank but himself his loss on the other speculation; but by the rascality of some official of the mining company it had also failed, leaving Clinton Wortley, a pauper save for the house in San Francisco and the ranch in the southern part of the state which he held in trust for his daughter.

The letter to Honora was heart-breaking. In a few words he told of his "sin" and assured her that the law could not touch her. He advised her to sell her estates and change her name, and if ever she met a good man who would give her an undisciplined one for her own, to tell him the truth. He ended up by begging for forgiveness and telling her to be brave.

The last few lines seemed familiar, and my mind flew back to the events of the previous afternoon. Again I was in the little room on Ellis street, the Englishwoman with the vacant eyes was writing. Mechanically I felt in my coat pocket and drew out a folded paper, unfolded it and compared it with the last part of the paper. Word for word they were identified.

Daughter of Manufacturer.

Miss Mary MacArthur, who is in this country in the interest of the Woman's Trade Union leagues, is 29 years of age, and was born in Glasgow. Her father was a manufacturer, and it was in this way that she became interested in employees. As an employee herself, in her father's office, she came to know the true conditions, and sympathized with the working people rather than with the manufacturer. She was appointed secretary of the British Woman's Trade Union league six years ago, and represents 200,000 working women. She has given evidence before Parliament in regard to sweating and represented working women at the International Council in Berlin.

Catering By Slot.

Among the catering curiosities of Ostend is an automatic restaurant installed in the Rue Ruede Flandre. The various cooked viands on little paper trays are displayed in glass-fronted compartments of a long buffet, and are released for consumption by placing a 10-centime or other piece in the proper slot. Sandwiches, sausages, sardines, cheese, roast beef, filleted fish, etc., are thus obtainable; and drinks, including lager beer, vermouth, cognac, bitters, etc., are dispensed on the same plan. The automatic restaurant is greatly in favor with the humble trippers who flock into Ostend on Sundays and fete days.—The Caterer.

HER DEAREST WISH

TOT'S HEART SET ON POSSESSION OF A PONY.

And Though It Wasn't a Very Elegant Animal, and the Carriage Was Rickety, Little Girl Was Delighted.

"If I only had a pony," began the little girl. Then she stopped. That pony had been the subject of her dreams and her waking thought for weeks. It had become so much of an all-absorbing subject that it had been frowned upon in the family circle, but suppression only made it more important.

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The little girl had planned it all out. She had told father and mother the plans. Father had looked troubled and mother had seemed sorry. The little girl couldn't understand this, for to every little girl a father always has money, for he has means of earning it that little girls lack. "Some day," father had said, and on this foundation the little girl had built the dreams and the plans. It was all arranged. There was a nice shed to keep the pony in, and she had gathered grass and put it in a soap box in the stall in case the pony should come.

She would drive to the office for father every day of the world, and when mother wanted something from the grocery in a hurry all she would have to do would be to jump on the pony or get into the little cart that comes with all ponies and get it in no time.

How the other little girls would envy her as she drove past! Some of them she would lead ride with her, but some of them—no, they were mean and shouldn't even come near the pony.

Mother told father all these things at night, and father would do sums in mental arithmetic in the dark and postpone the solution to another time, for all sums cannot be worked out right away.

Then mother took a hand.

"John," she said, "can't we get some kind of a pony for her? Anything will do. She doesn't need a fancy pony and cart or anything like that—just something she can drive." Father said he would see.

And a few days later he drove home behind a small and very tame appearing animal that might have been called a horse by courtesy. The buggy was old and rusty, but a coat of paint would settle that, and it would look fine.

"My pony!" said the little girl. That was all. She could say nothing more for at least an hour, not even when she was taken up to the buggy and allowed to drive all by herself.

"It cost only \$20," father told mother when they were together that night, "and the buggy is about to fall to pieces, but she will have just as much fun out of it."

"You're a dear boy," said mother. "Nonsense!" said father, gruffly. "She had to have it."—Galveston News.

Back in the Fold.

"Family pride just about reaches its limit with the Biddles of Philadelphia," said a man who hails from the burg of scrapple. "To be a Biddle in Philadelphia is sort of like being an archangel in heaven—at least from the point of view of the Biddles. One of the women of that numerous family married a man who was quite her social equal, but who was afflicted with the somewhat commonplace name of—well, say Robinson. They have a little girl, who is now about six years old, and the child is never permitted to lose sight of the fact that her mother was a Biddle. In Sunday school a couple of weeks ago her infantile mind was expected to grasp the problem of salvation according to the doctrine that we must be born again. When she reached home she ran to her mother, exclaiming: 'O, mother, I have such good news for you!'"

"What is it, dear?" asked her mother.

"Why, when you die and go to heaven," explained the little girl, "you'll be a Biddle again!"

Edward's Interest in Medicine.

In particular, the late King Edward was interested in the promotion of everything that might tend to bring the best aid of medicine and surgery within the reach of all, and in the wide employment of any scientific development which might mitigate or, haply, prevent the spread of dangerous disease. He was saved from typhoid fever death by the great Sir Frederick Treves, the great Scotch surgeon, operated on the king for an abscess around his appendix. In 1896 the king saved Guy's hospital from financial collapse. King Edward was Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians of London and Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons of England, and was the intimate friend of a number of doctors.

Grasping the Situation.

"I want to exchange these," said the customer, handing a long box across the counter to the saleslady. "I never could wear anything that compressed me so, here," placing her two hands just above her waist line.

"Oh," responded the saleslady, after deftly encircling the customer's waist with a tape measure, "you need a larger size. These are too tight across the diagram."

DROPPED IN AT RIGHT TIME

Burglar's Opportune Visit Enabled Woman to Rid Herself of Much Undesirable "Truck."

The burglar hesitated. Back of him was a sheer drop of 25 feet to the ground. In front of him was a determined woman, grasping in her hand a huge revolver. She covered him steadily.

"I won't shoot," she said, "if you will remain still."

She advanced upon him and poking the muzzle of the gun in his face reached into his pocket and pulled out his revolver.

"Come in."

The burglar obediently stepped inside the room. All his courage was gone.

"Sit down," said the woman.

He sat down.

She got a huge ball of cord from her bureau and spent the next 20 minutes in tying him up.

Then she pointed out of the window.

"Is that your wagon out there behind the barn?"

"Yes, ma'am."

The woman called her husband, who was hiding behind the baby's crib in the next room.

"Here, John," she said, "take some of this furniture out."

John came in and got to work. The burglar watched with curious eyes.

Suddenly his face blanched. He looked out of the window and saw in the light of the moon what John was carrying.

"What are you doing to me?" he asked.

The woman began cutting his cords.

"I'm going to load you up with all of the old eyeglasses that we have had in the house for these many years," she said, merrily—"all the furniture presented to us at Christmas by kind-hearted relatives, all the prizes we have taken at card parties, all the family portraits—everything that we have been simply dying to get rid of."

—Life.

Good Turn by the Ol' Clo' Man.

That old clothes man back on the corner just now saved me the price of a new suit," remarked a young business man yesterday, on his way down Euclid avenue past the old Arcade. "Nope. Guess again. I didn't sell him anything and I haven't any idea of buying a suit of second-hand clothes from him. But until I walked by him just then I was of the opinion that I would have to lay aside this last summer's suit I've been wearing and pay forty or fifty dollars for a new one. Now I've changed my mind. That fellow on the corner asked me: 'Got any ol' clo's to sell, mister?' I told him I didn't, and our conversation ended right there. But it was enough. He wouldn't ask a seedy-looking man if he had any old clothes for sale, would he? Naturally he'd think a shabby-dressed person was wearing about the only clothes he owned and wouldn't want to part with those. The ones these old clothes people like to deal with are the dressy ducks—the boys that get a new suit every little while and dispose of the old ones for little or nothing. He must have thought I was that sort. So I judge this suit must stack up pretty well. I'll just make it do this summer for every day and take that forty or fifty dollars out of one pocket and put it in another."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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HIS SHOPPING TOUR

GUS GOES FORTH BRAVELY TO MATCH HAIR RIBBON.

Incidentally He Utters Libels on the Methods of the Fair Sex, But He Came Home Without the Ribbon.

Did you ever vent shopping? So dit I.

My wife told me to run drough der big stores and get her a paber of pins and match a hair ribbon. I asked her ef she hat any faforide store. "O, yess," she said; "for a drink of vater I go to Macyheimer's, but Fielmarshall's haf more plate glass mirrors in der elevator." So I questioned her vich von haf der best free lunch. She said lunch serfed was not free, but ad Frillsky & Cuttingham's dere was a sale of dog biscuits redoozed to nine zents, vich was almost gifing dem away, und please don'd ead dem all on der vay home.

She startet me away, fairst locking up my library—I mean my pocketbook and check book. I dink she was afraid I vould buy somedings instead of shopping. She said she vantet me to shop like a pairfegul lady.

By der retail distrigt I looked der vindows in to vitness der styles in pins and hair ribbons. Ad von blace quite a crows of vomen was vatching a vindow dresser. I stoof und vatched him, too, but, ach, he hat already finished dressing und was putting on hiss coat.

I vent inside. I heard some girls holler "Ca-a-ash!" I knew dey dind't mean me. A man mit polished manners and baldness stepped himself up to me. "Vot iss diss?" I said. "It is a department store," he said. "Haf you a fire sale to-day?" I asked him. "Yes, sir," he said.

"Den direct me please to der fire department."

So he tolt me to step to der dirt izzle to der right, dismount der escalator to der basemend, valk around der golt fish tank, use der elefator to der sefent floor, go drough der trating stamp ofiss, den backvarts down two fitts of stairs to der men and boys' cloding, crawl under dree tables full of misfits, find der fourt vindow from der wropping desk, gif my name und der references to der cashier, open der vindow and chump oud. He said I vould be yust in dime for der afternoon demonstration of der \$8.99 life net, was \$9.88.

I tanked him mit tears in my face und followed hiss diregions until I fount myself in der lost department. "I vant to match diss," I said. Dey must haf tot I meant my breet, becoss dey sent me to der delicatessen department, vere dey hat Neufchattel cheese mit Sviss embroidery. "Vere iss der hair boots?" I said to a girl. "I vant to match a hair ribbon."

"You don't want the hair goods department," she said, "you want the match department." Ven I found id I tolt dem I vantet a paber of pins to match my wife's hair. So dey sent me to der hair pin department. Ven I got dere I asked dem to please show me a paber of hair ribbon, und dey sent me to der paber department. Und dere I tolt dem I vantet a ribbon of matches to pin on my wife's paber hair, but dey tried to sell me a safety match—ven vot I vantet was a safety pin—no, I mean a paber of ribbons—vell, anyhow, I dind't get it.

So I tolt dem to sent id.

Vile I was dere dey hat an hour sale. A hour sale iss vere you haf to vant an hour for your change. Ef you gif dem a fife tollar bill id comes back so changed you don'd know id. But I cheate dem. I vent

DRUGS AND
MEDICINESPrescriptions
A SpecialtyGEORGE F. MEYER'S
DRUG STORE

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of
INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

LOANS NOTARY

ANNA E. CARTER
NOTARY PUBLICPension Vouchers Filled Out.
Office at the Daily Republican
office, 108 West Second Street.LEWIS & SWAILS
LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANAWE DO
PRINTING
THAT
PLEASES.Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern
Traction Company.

In Effect Jan. 2, 1910.

Northbound Cars Lv. Seymour TO	Southbound Cars Ar. Seymour FROM
7:00 a. m. I	6:30 a. m. C
8:10 a. m. I	7:40 a. m. C
9:03 a. m. I	8:51 a. m. C
9:17 a. m. I	9:10 a. m. C
10:03 a. m. I	9:50 a. m. C
11:02 a. m. I	10:50 a. m. C
11:17 a. m. I	11:10 a. m. C
12:03 p. m. I	11:50 a. m. C
1:03 p. m. I	12:50 p. m. C
1:17 p. m. I	1:50 p. m. C
2:03 p. m. I	2:10 p. m. C
3:03 p. m. I	2:50 p. m. C
3:17 p. m. I	3:50 p. m. C
4:03 p. m. I	4:10 p. m. C
5:03 p. m. I	4:50 p. m. C
6:03 p. m. I	5:50 p. m. C
6:17 p. m. I	6:10 p. m. C
7:03 p. m. I	6:50 p. m. C
8:17 p. m. I	8:10 p. m. C
9:03 p. m. I	8:50 p. m. C
10:45 p. m. I	9:50 p. m. C
11:56 p. m. I	11:38 p. m. C

I—Indianapolis,
C—Greenwood.
J—Junction.
S—Scottsburg.
W—Watson.
L—Linton.
F—Fulton.
D—Dixie.
H—Hosier.
K—Knox.
R—Rivers.
T—Tipton.
V—Vernon.
Y—York.
Z—Zionsville.

Cars make connections at Seymour
with train of the B. & O. R. R. and South-
ern Indiana R. R. for all points east and
west of Seymour.

For rates and full information, see
agents and official time table folders in
all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS AND LOUISVILLE
TRACTION COMPANY.

In effect May 10, 1910.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Croth-
ersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Wat-
son Junction, Jeffersonville and Louis-
ville at 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11,
6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local cars leave Seymour for Louis-
ville and all intermediate points at 6:00,
8:00, 10:00 a. m., 12:00 m., 1:00, 3:00,
5:00, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 p. m.

Freight service daily except Sunday
between Seymour, Jeffersonville, Louis-
ville, New Albany and all intermediate
points.

Express service given on local pa-
sen cars.

* Runs as far as Scottsburg only.

For rates and further information see
agents, or official time folders in all
cars.

GENERAL OFFICES,
Scottsburg, Indiana.

Southern Indiana Railway Company.

NORTH BOUND.

Daily	No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4	No. 5	No. 6
Lv Seymour	6:40 a. m.	11:40 a. m.	5:05 p. m.			
Lv Bedford	7:58 a. m.	1:00 p. m.	6:25 p. m.			
Lv Odon	9:07 a. m.	2:08 p. m.	7:34 p. m.			
Lv Elmore	9:17 a. m.	2:18 p. m.	7:44 p. m.			
Lv Beechster	9:23 a. m.	2:25 p. m.	7:50 p. m.			
Lv Linton	9:48 a. m.	2:48 p. m.	8:14 p. m.			
Lv Jasonville	10:12 a. m.	3:12 p. m.	8:38 p. m.			
Ar Tr. Haute	11:05 a. m.	4:05 p. m.	9:30 p. m.			
No. 28 mixed leaves Seymour at 5:00 p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:40 p. m. daily except Sunday.						

SOUTH BOUND.

Daily	No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4	No. 5	No. 6
Lv Tr. Haute	6:00 a. m.	11:10 a. m.	5:35 p. m.			
Lv Jasonville	6:54 a. m.	12:04 p. m.	6:29 p. m.			
Lv Linton	7:18 a. m.	12:28 p. m.	6:53 p. m.			
Lv Beechster	7:30 a. m.	12:40 p. m.	7:05 p. m.			
Lv Elmore	7:45 a. m.	12:55 p. m.	7:20 p. m.			
Lv Odon	7:55 a. m.	1:05 p. m.	7:34 p. m.			
Lv Bedford	9:12 a. m.	2:22 p. m.	8:48 p. m.			
Ar Seymour	10:25 a. m.	3:35 p. m.	10:00 p. m.			
No. 28 mixed leaves Seymour for West- port at 2:50 p. m., arrives at Westport 4:25 p. m., daily except Sunday.						

For time tables and further informa-
tion, apply to local agent, or
H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A.
Trust Building, Terre Haute.

THE COLONEL'S
ROUTE DEFINEDItinerary of Coming Tour Is
Announced.

HE IS GOING TO TRAVEL SOME

Two Trips Arranged Which Will In-
clude Wide Stretch of Country From
Denver to Atlanta, Numerous Points
Between Being Marked on the Map
For a Visit—Will Take Stump For
Beveridge in Indiana Oct. 13.

Oyster Bay, July 15.—Col. Roose-
velt is going to travel some when he
leaves this village next month. He is
going to take a jaunt into the heart of
the middle west where they have been
waiting for him ever since he set foot
on the battery last month. Extensive
arrangements for a rousing reception
out there have been made and the col-
onel is scheduled for two strenuous
weeks. He has finally announced the
itineraries of his two trips. On Aug-
ust 25, the Colonel and his party will
leave New York aboard a private car.
They will beat straight for Denver,
where the colonel is down for his first
speech. From Denver Colonel Roose-
velt will go to Osamatomie, Kan., and
will speak there on the last day of the
month. On Sept. 2 he is due to talk
in Omaha, and from there will be car-
ried to Sioux Falls, speaking there the
following day. Labor day, which falls
on Sept. 5, should find him in Fargo,
N. D. Fargo folk have planned a mon-
ster celebration. The colonel will be
in the thick of it. St. Paul and the
conservation congress will greet him
on the next day, Sept. 6. His speech
there, provided the plans of the con-
servationalists do not break, is expected
to be one of the most important on the
first trip. Mr. Pinchot will be there,
too. It is said.

The Press club of Milwaukee will en-
tertain him on the 7th. He is going
to hurry away from the city of hope
for Freeport, Ill., and Chicago, because
he has got to give two speeches dur-
ing the day. In Freeport they have
planned quite a little party. The col-
onel's stay in Chicago will be under
the care of the Hamilton club. He
may talk politics there. A day's run
from Chicago will land the colonel in
Cincinnati on Sept. 9. He'll say a few
things there and will make a short
jump to Pittsburg for the last speech of
the trip. The civic commission of the
smoky city will act as his host. Roose-
velt will discuss the problems of city
government for the Pittsburgers, who
have expressed a keen desire to hear
what the colonel has to say after the
graff investigations in their town. Mr.
Roosevelt is due to land in New York
on Sept. 10 and will return to Oyster
Bay directly.

After a rest here, the colonel will
start out again, second journey to the
south and west. He leaves New York
Oct. 6 for Atlanta, Ga., which is going
to celebrate Uncle Remus day on the
8th. Mr. Roosevelt was one of the
warmest personal friends and admir-
ers of the late Joel Chandler Harris,
the author of those delightful dialect
stories. Two days' traveling will carry
the Roosevelt party into Arkansas.
The colonel will speak at Hot Springs
on Oct. 10. The 11th is the open date
which has not been decided on yet. In
Peoria, Ill., on the 12th he will talk to
the Knights of Columbus.

The concluding speech of this trip
will be the most timely of all. The
colonel is going to take the stump for
Senator Beveridge in Indiana, Oct. 13.
He recently promised Beveridge that
he would come out and root for him,
and he'll discuss certain issues of the
political situation out there that ought
to prove highly interesting. The col-
onel does not know at just what place
in the state he will speak for Bever-
idge. He is due east a few days later.
The campaign in New York will be
sizzling then.

There will be a number of newspa-
per men to accompany the colonel all
the way. While he has said that he
cannot possibly make any more
speeches than he has announced, it is
known that he will talk a good many
times from the rear platform of the
train. Republicans of wild enthusiasm
in the west for Roosevelt have been
coming into Oyster Bay for quite a
while. The western politicians who
have visited Sagamore Hill have
spoken of the reception the colonel
will get in their section of the coun-
try. They have said that crowds will
whoop it up for the colonel all along
the line. He will undoubtedly greet
them, too. In fact, it is said here that
the train-end speeches will be quite as
interesting as the prepared ones.

Another Scrap in Sight.

Tegucigalpa, Honduras, July 15.—A
revolution against the government of
Davilla is ready for launching in Hon-
duras. Bonilla, enemy of Zelaya and
deposed from power here three years
ago, is ready to strike a blow for him-
self. The people are ready for the
change in government. While it is
thought there is only a thin wall be-
tween Bonilla and his former place,
yet he has made preparations for a
hard fight.

Borough President Indicted.

New York, July 15.—Borough Pres-
ident Lawrence Gresser of Queens has
been indicted by the grand jury on a
charge of auditing a fraudulent claim
as a public officer.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

R. O. Mayes is at home sick today.

John Eudaly will go to Bells Ford
Monday to camp two weeks.Will Walters, who works for H. F.
White, is on the sick list today.The Goyert-Vogel Company has
shipped out about a ton of poultry
thus far this week.The frame is up for one of the two
cottages N. M. Carlson is building on
Seventh street. The foundation is in
for the other.Poultrymen report a plentiful sup-
ply of eggs and poultry. The Hadley
Poultry Company has shipped two car
loads of eggs this week.Fishermen report that the river is
in poor condition for hand line fish-
ing and that very few fish are being
landed except with trot lines. The
river raised over eighteen inches yes-
terday.Henry Prince was here this morning
returning to his home in Brownstown
after transacting business at Ander-
son. He argued a case while he was
there and is expecting the verdict Sat-
urday.The Wallace-Hagenback circus
which is in Columbus today attracted
quite a number of Seymour people.
The Indianapolis & Columbus Traction
Company did a good business with
circus passengers throughout the day.Daniel Shatto and brother, William
Shatto, of Sparksville, were in the
city this morning with one hundred
pounds of fish which they had caught
near Sparksville. They have been
here several times during the last few
weeks and have marketed several
hundred pounds of fish in this city.

CITY COURT.

Cases Tried for Provoke and Assault
and Battery.

The case of Mrs. William Hender-
son against her husband for assault
and battery was tried Thursday after-
noon before a jury. The jury failed
to agree on a verdict after the evi-
dence was presented. F. W. Wesner
represented the defendant.

The other case, as a result of the
same trouble, which occurred Wednes-
day evening, was heard this morning
before Mayor Allen Swope. This was
the case of Daniel Henderson against
his sister-in-law, Mrs. William Hen-
derson, for provoke. The court found
the defendant guilty as charged and
assessed a fine of \$1 and costs.

THRESHING WHEAT.

Grain in Poor Condition on Account
of Heavy Rains.

After a delay of several days, a
number of farmers in Jackson county
began threshing this morning and a
quantity of grain was marketed with
the local millers and grain dealers.
Albert Miller and Charles Roeger were
the first to begin threshing this week.

The dealers report that the grain
which has been brought in today has
been in poor condition on account of
the heavy rains and that the wheat
has not yet become thoroughly dry.
It is believed that it will improve as
the weather is more favorable. The
price today was 97 cents per bushel.

Advertisement For Federal Building
Sites.

Treasury Department

Office of the Secretary.

Washington, D. C., June 29, 1910

Proposals are hereby solicited, to
be opened in the office of the Super-
vising Architect, Treasury Depart-
ment, Washington, D. C., at 10 o'clock
a. m., on July 29, 1910, for the sale or
donation to the United States of a
corner lot, approximately 120x130
feet, centrally and conveniently lo-
cated and suitable for a Federal build-
ing site at Seymour, Ind.

Upon application the Postmaster
will supply prospective bidders with a
circular giving particulars as to re-
quirements and instruction for prepa-
ration of bids and data to accompa-
ny same.

FRANKLIN MACVEAGH,
j5-8-12-15-19-22d Secretary.

North Vernon Fair.

The North Vernon fair committee
are sending out advertisements for
their fair and home coming on July
26-29. A number of good features
have been arranged for the enter-
tainment of the crowds.

Indiana Club.

The regular meeting of the Indiana
Club was held Thursday afternoon
at the home of Mrs. R. J. Barbour,
on West Fourth street. The papers
and discussions were very interesting
and appreciated by the members.

DOCTORS IN BAD
WITH GOVERNORLatter Says Former Must Cease
Their Wrangling.

PROFESSIONAL JEALOUSIES

Opposing Factions on Indiana State
Board of Medical Examination and
Registration Have Created a Situa-
tion Which Governor Marshall De-
clares Makes Him Weary and Which
He Will Seek to Correct.

Indianapolis, July 15.—Governor
Marshall has sent word to the mem-
bers of the state board of medical ex-
amination and registration that he
would like to see them in private con-
ference in his office before they ad-
join the present session, held for the
purpose of conducting the regular
semi-annual examination of graduate
students.

The governor has grown weary of
dissensions among opposing factions
on the board, and will, he said, try to
make them see that, for the good of
the medical profession in the state and
for the standing of the board, they
should cease their wrangling. The
word was sent as a result of the adop-
tion of a petition depriving Dr. John
F. Spauldust, osteopathist, of the
privilege of examining forty-one mem-
bers of the class in the subjects as-
signed him.

The governor intimated that when
he met the board he would seek, in
private conference, to go to the bottom
of the difficulties among the members,
and that he hoped he would be able
to clear affairs up so that there would
be no future bickering. It is not the
intention of the governor, he intimated,
to ask for the resignations of any
of the members, as he believes the dif-
ficulties can be adjusted between the
osteopaths and the regulars without a
reorganization.

Burt New, legal clerk to the gover-
nor, reported that the action of the
board in granting the petition was legal.

LOOKING FOR CRIPPEN

Husband of Murdered Actress Sought
by the Police of the World.

London, July 15.—The police are
making extraordinary efforts to secure
the arrest of Dr. Crippen, the husband
of Belle Elmore, the American vaude-
ville actress whose body was found
buried in the cellar of her home at 39
Hildrop Crescent, North London. The
doctor disappeared several days ago
and is supposed to have gone away
with another woman.

The other woman in the case is said
by the police to be Ethel Clare Len-
eve, Crippen's former stenographer.
The police theory is that Crippen sailed
from Liverpool for New York last
Sunday. The Leneve woman disap-
peared at the same time he did.

Belle Elmore and Dr. Crippen had
lived in London upward of eleven
years. She was born in the Williams-
burg section of Brooklyn thirty years
ago. Dr. Crippen is a homeopathic
physician, graduate of a Cleveland col-
lege, who has practiced in New York,
Philadelphia, Detroit and San Diego,
Cal. He was employed for several
years by a patent medicine concern in
Philadelphia, after which he came to
England, where he made money by
running correspondence schools for
the treatment of diseases of the ear,
institutions which were attacked by
the newspapers and denounced from
the bench. He is fifty years old.

Bankers Want Him.

Carmi, Ill., July 15.—B. F. Carleton,
who says he is an Indianapolis travel-
ing salesman, was arrested here on a
charge of passing worthless checks.
His suitcase was filled with worthless
checks, and it was learned that the
Illinois State Bankers' association had
offered a reward of \$100 for his arrest.

Wife Deserter Sentenced.

Port Wayne, Ind., July 15.—Six
months in jail and a fine of \$100 was
the sentence meted out by Judge Mun-
govan in the city court here to John
Dornick, a young man convicted of
wife desertion. The couple was mar-
ried four years ago, when each was
seventeen years of age.

Posey's Opponent Withdrew.

Boonville, Ind., July 15.—Frank B.
Posey of Evansville was nominated for
congress by the First district Repub-
licans, defeating John W. Brady, who
withdrew before the completion of the
vote, making the choice of Posey by
acclamation.

Renominated by Acclamation.

Muncie, Ind., July 15.—John A. M.
Adair was renominated by acclamation
to succeed himself as the representa-
tive of the Eighth Indiana district in
the lower house of congress.

No Reason Given.

Casey, Ill., July 15.—Frank Fakes,
aged twenty-seven, a farmer, commit-
ted suicide by shooting himself with a
revolver. No reason is known for his
desire to end his life.

Battle Ground Camp Meeting.

Lafayette, Ind., July 15.—Methodists
from all parts of the state will assem-
ble at Battle Ground, Aug. 4, for the
annual camp meeting of the northwest
M. E. conference.

JUBILEE SALE

Special Bargains Which Have Been
Added to Our JULY Sale
For This Week25 Black Silk Petticoats, with deep flounce and
Dust ruffle, to close out at special price of \$2.98.One lot White wash dresses, made of fine Lingerie,
low neck, trimmed with hand embroidery yoke and
bands, special this week \$3.75.One lot White wash dresses, material of Lingerie,
Dutch Neck, embroidery and Val. lace trimmed,
special this week at \$2.48.

Domestics.

Standard Apron check Gingham, all colors,
special this week 4 3/4c.Standard American Prints, all colors, regular 7c
quality, special 5 1/2c.Standard Pepperell Sheeting, full 9-4 wide, brown
22c, bleached 24c.

Hope Bleached Muslin, special this week, 7c.

Closing Out Prices On

Dress Goods and Silks,

All Cotton and Linen Wash Goods,

Cotton and Silk Trimmings,

Hosiery and Underwear, Shirt Waists and Kimonas,

Parasols and Accessories,

Laces and Embroidery, Netts and Lace Trimmings.

RUGS, CARPETS AND LACE CURTAINS

PORTIERS AND ALL DRAPERIES,

at closing out prices. Come today.

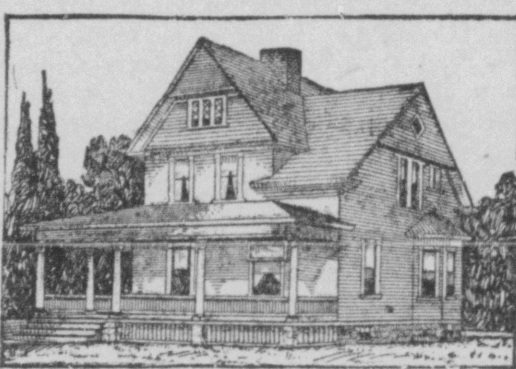
SEYMOUR DRY GOODS CO.

104 S. CHESTNUT ST.

WHY PAY RENT

When you can own a home of your own? This
can be done by taking a few shares in the

NEW BUILDING AND LOAN ASSN.



Where a separate ac-
count is kept for each
stockholder. Advance
payments will shorten
the maturity of the
stock. You can take
stock at any time, and
it requires only 50c to
start and 25c each week
thereafter, for each

share of stock taken. Call on the secretary and have
him explain to you fully the numerous advantages of
this association.

HARRY M. MILLER
SECRETARYShould the Question
Arise, Where Can
I Get Money

to meet my obligations, COME to
us and we will settle the question
easily and in a confidential way.
WE ADVANCE MONEY ON
HOUSEHOLD GOODS, PIANOS
HORSES, WAGONS OR IN
FACT ON ANY GOOD CHAT-
TEL SECURITY.

Let us advance you the money needed and you repay us to suit
your convenience, weekly or monthly. THE FOLLOWING IS SOME
OF OUR WEEKLY PAYMENTS:

\$5.00 a week pays a \$10.00, \$8.00 a week pays a \$25.00,
\$14.00 a week pays a \$50.00, \$25.00 a week pays a \$100.00,
all other amounts in the same proportion and remember we take
nothing out in advance. If in need fill in coupon and mail and our
agent will call.

Name..... Wife's name.....
St. No..... City.....

EAST MARKET ST. LOAN CO.

205 Law Building, 134 E. Market St.

Indianapolis, Indiana

COOK WITH GAS

There never was a divorce between a woman and a
GAS RANGE. There never will be. Don't let the
heat regulate you. You regulate the heat when you

Use a Gas Range.

Seymour Gas and Electric Light Co.

15 South Chestnut Street

THE DAILY REPUBLICAN

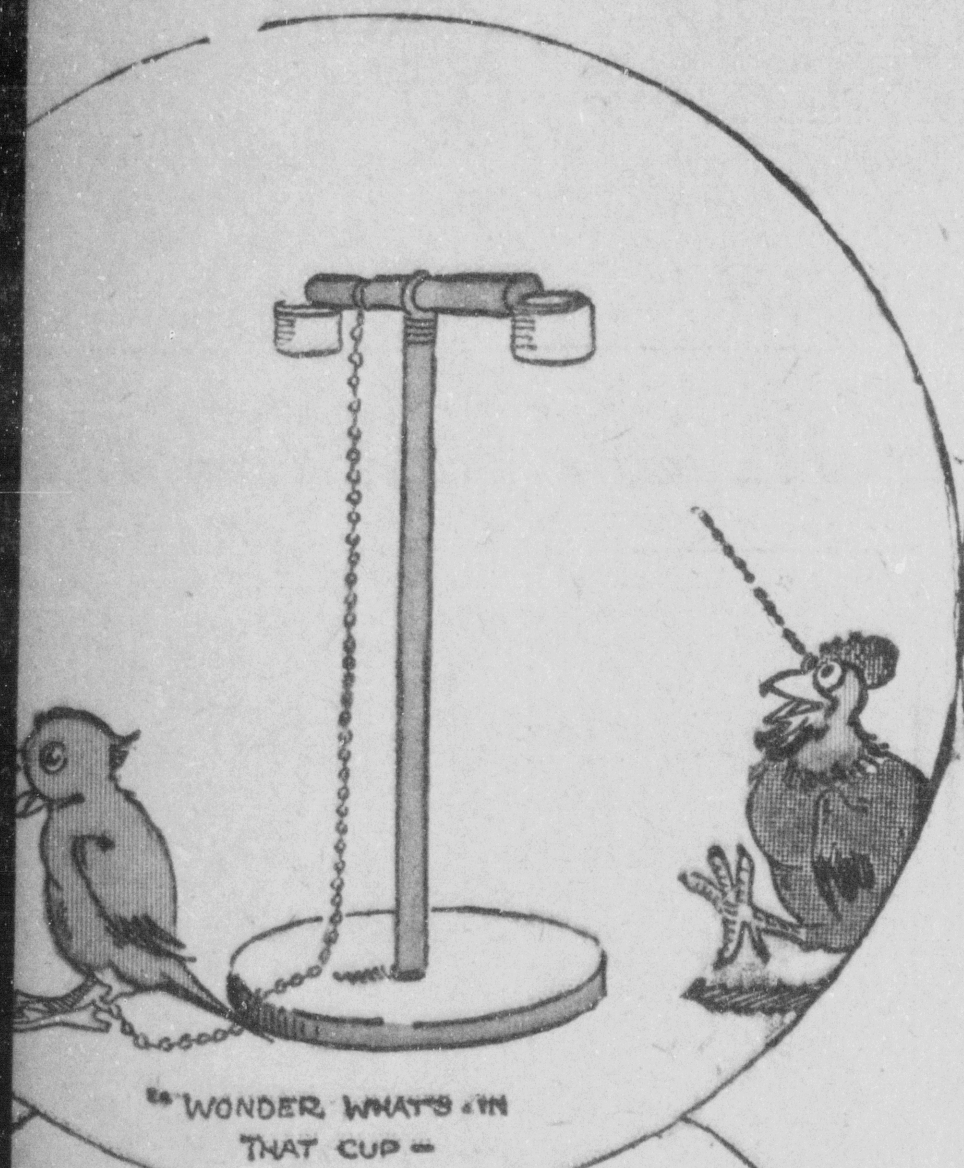
SEYMOUR, IND., SATURDAY

JULY 16, 1910

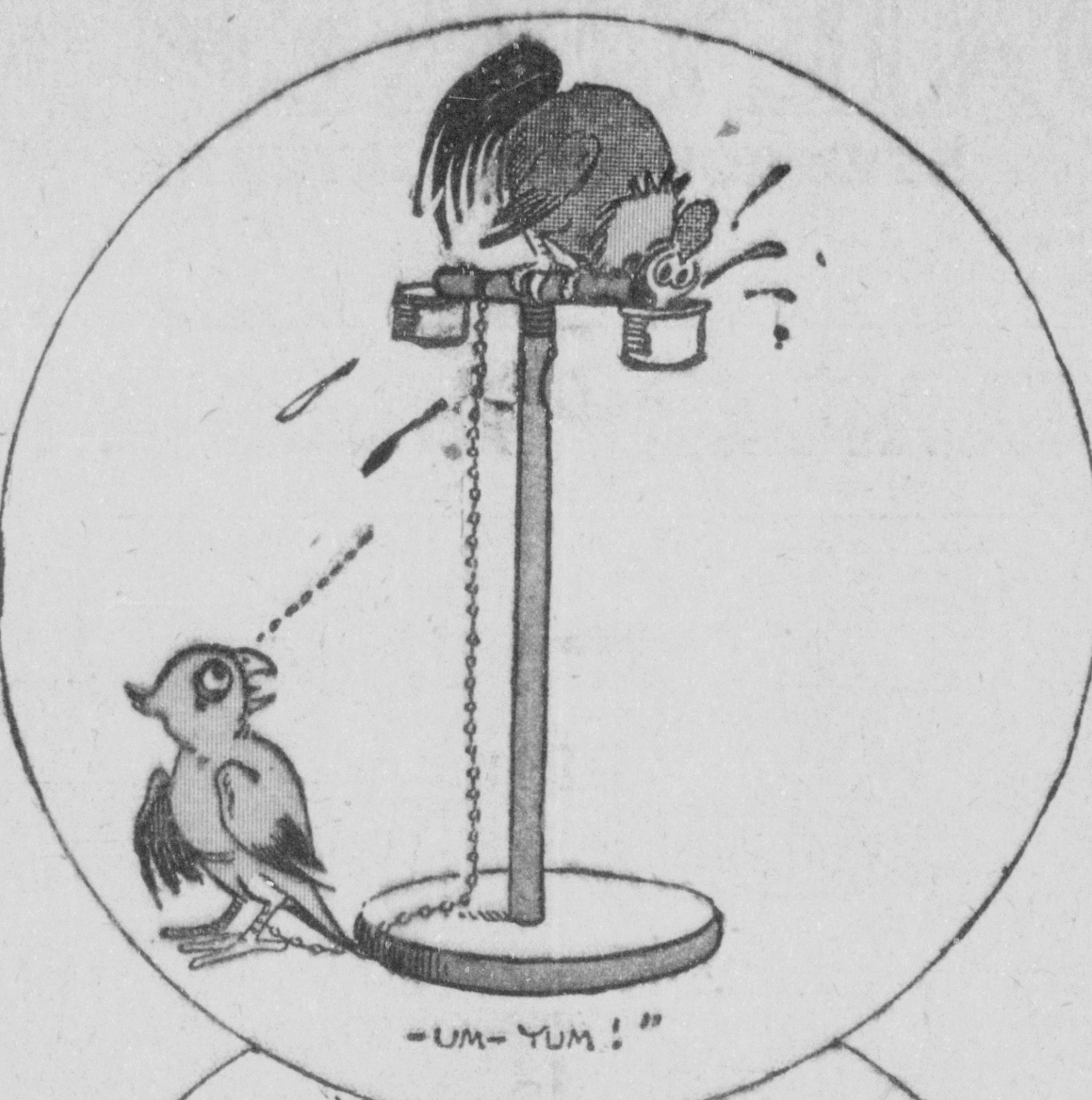
BROWN-CITY FARMER - KILLS A POOR CHICKEN-ALM



MR. BOSS GETS MAD BUT IT WAS ALL HIS FAULT!



"WONDER WHAT'S IN THAT CUP -"



"UM-YUM!"



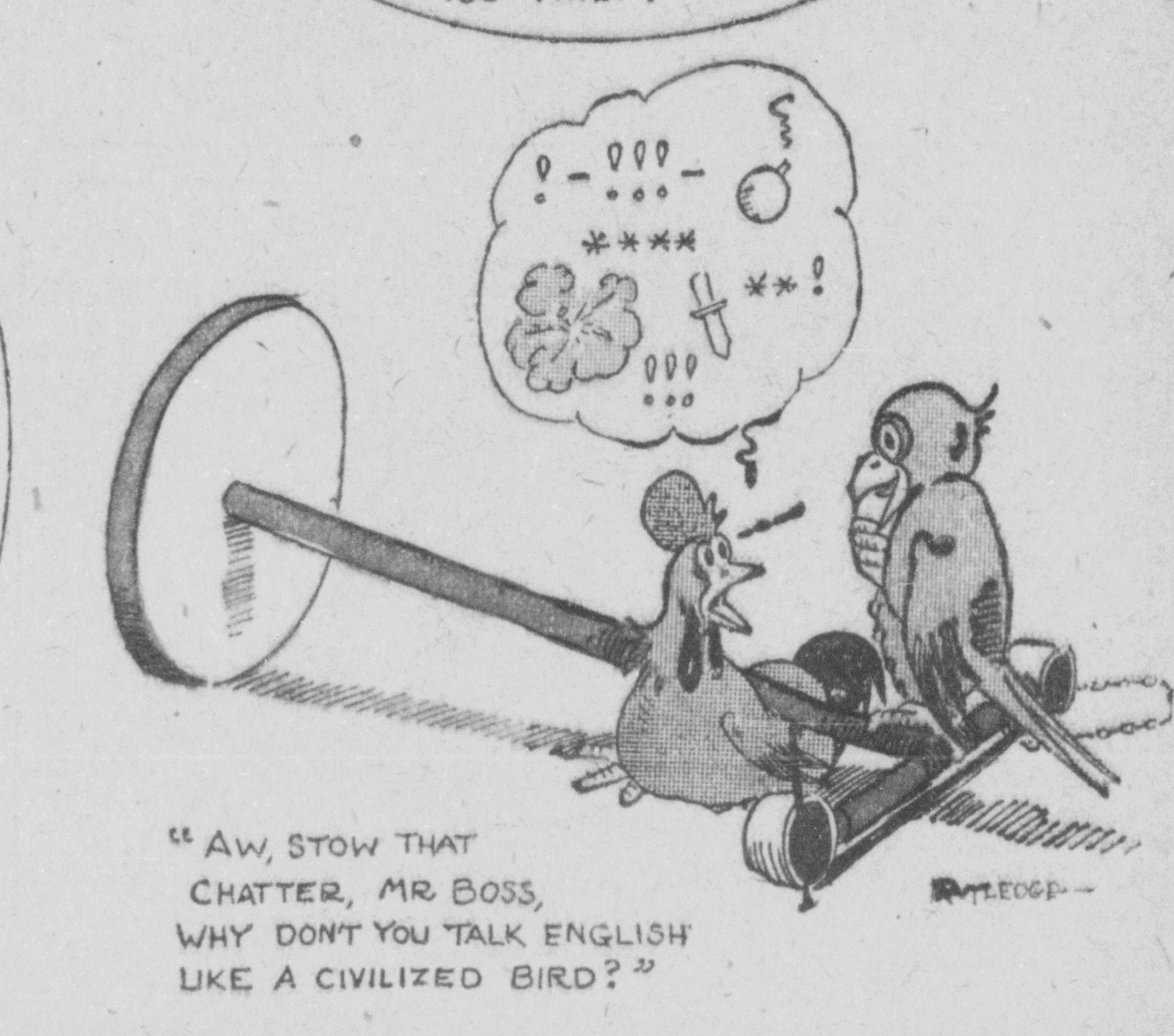
"GET OUT OF THAT! YOU THIEF!"



S-S-SWISH !!!



DING !!!

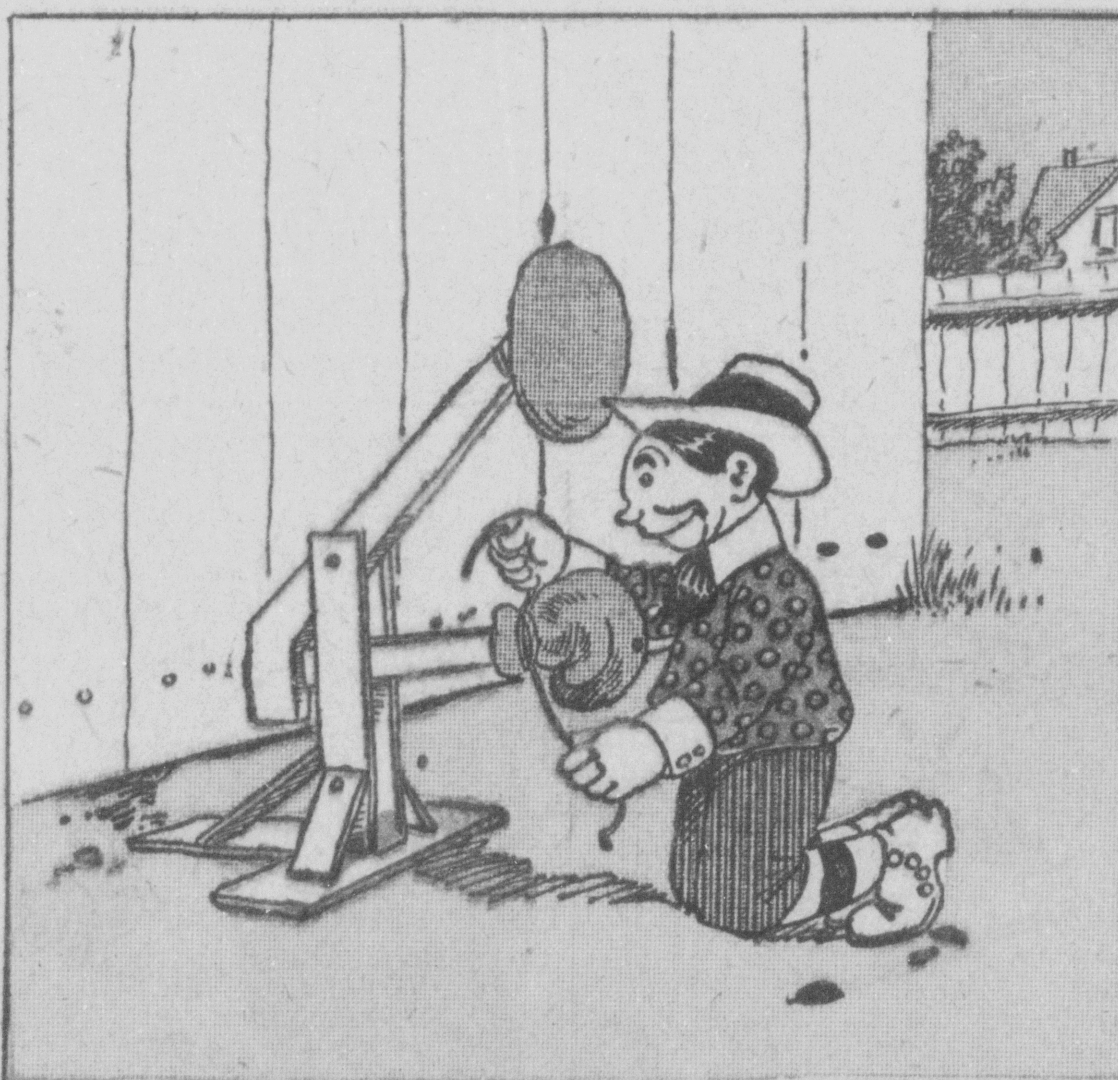


"AW, STOW THAT CHATTER, MR BOSS, WHY DONT YOU TALK ENGLISH LIKE A CIVILIZED BIRD?"

OUR FRIEND, BUD SMITH ON TOP AGAIN



JACK JOHNSON



HERE YOU ARE ONE CENT TO PUNCH JACK JOHNSON. A PRIZE FOR THE HARDEST PUNCH, CHOOSE UP FOR FIRST WHACK AT HIM.



GOOD BYE BOYS!

I'M GLAD JIMMY GOT FIRST CRACK! JOHNSON HAS AN AWFUL WALLOP



SODA

WHILE THE BOYS ARE AMUSING THEMSELVES "SPARRING" WITH "JACK" I'LL JUST STEP IN HERE AND WAGER 5 CENTS THAT I CAN DOWN A BIG FAT CHOCOLATE SODA